

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

GEORGE L. CARPENTER, General

WAR

The

CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY. IN
International Headquarters • QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON E.C.

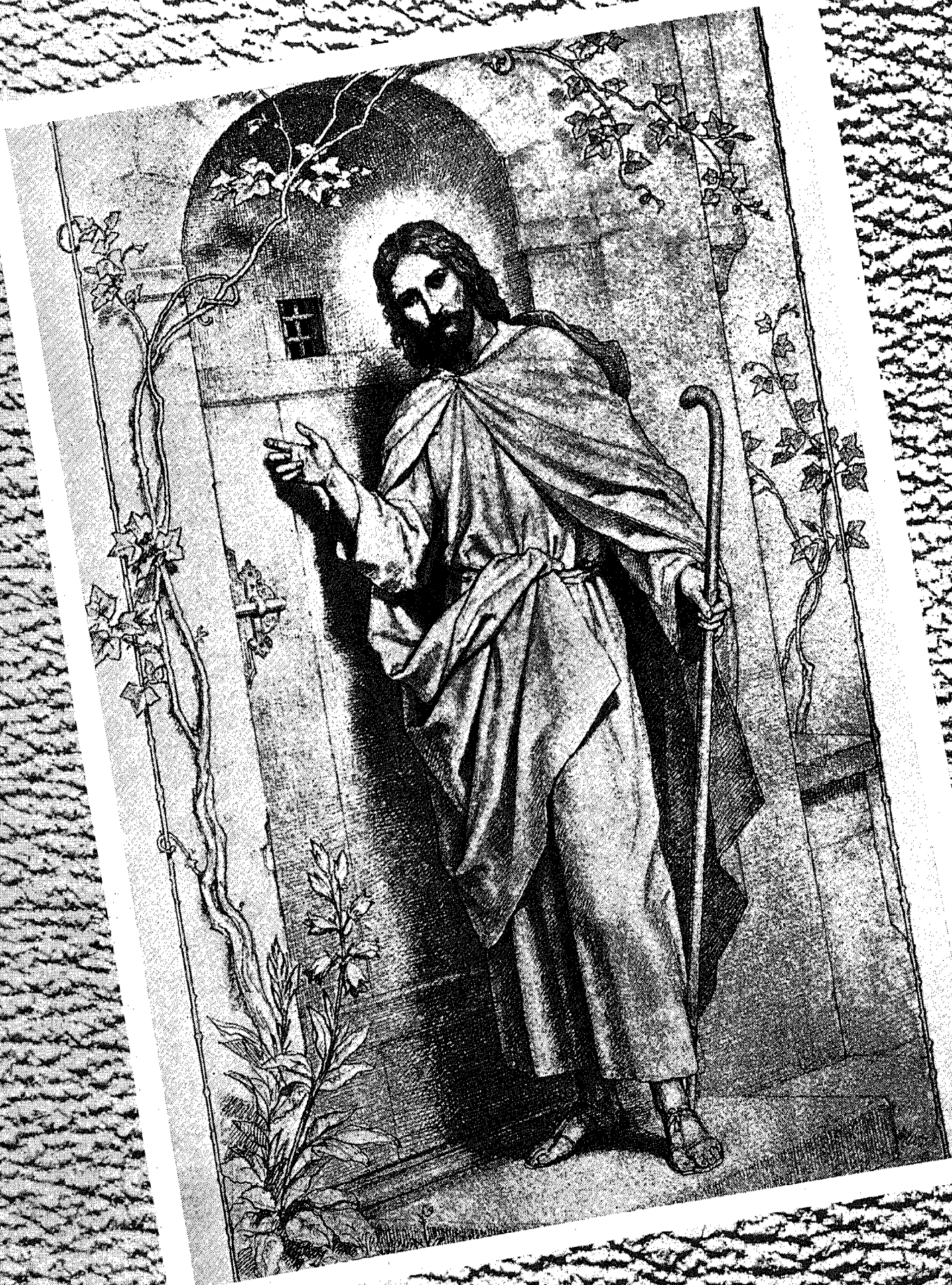
CANADA • ALASKA • NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA
Territorial Headquarters • JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO

No. 2894. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY

JANUARY 17, 1942

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



[Gramstorff Bros.]

[Painting by Hofmann]

THE DIVINE PLEADER

THE Lord of Life still stands at the heart's closed door; waiting . . . pleading . . . knocking. It is true as ever before that the door can only be opened at the will of the occupant. The latch is on the **INSIDE**, the Divine Pleader can do no more than knock and wait. Thus does the Kingly Stranger plead for entrance. Will you admit Him . . . **NOW?**

Sermons... without Texts

TENDING OUR SHEEP

A FRIEND dropped in to have a few minutes with me the other day. He is an old physician and has served this community for fifty years or more. He quit his practice a couple of years ago, and has made a poor job of "not working."

Now that no one sends for him anymore he catches himself driving around here and there to some old patient, "just to see if you are keeping well. No charge for this call. But if I were you I'd run over to the drug store and get so-and-so. I think it will quiet those pains you have in your side."

And so he goes from one to another, giving "just friendly" advice here, a word of caution

Encouragement for Each New Day

GOD'S PRESENCE PROTECTION PROVISION

His love in times past forbids me to think He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink; Each sweet Ebenezer I have in review Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite through.

there, suggesting and encouraging—charging nothing, "because I'm not practicing any more."

I wonder if the old doctor hasn't something here that might fit in quite snugly with our profession of "P.C.s"—practising Christians.

Some of us didn't practice our profession as ambassadors of Christ very long; the novelty of the work soon wore off and we dropped it for something else that promised less work and quicker results. Christian service calls for great faith to continue in the face of many failures and disappointments. But there are some successes—some grand ones.

If we will just keep on in the face of defeat, and often heartache, we will grow to love our "patients," and will be concerned for their spiritual well being, as my old doctor friend is still concerned for his old patients.

Seems to me, that is "loving them to the end," isn't it?

You see, we lose fine acquaintances, good friends, and promising converts, through lax interest. When we seem to forget them they soon forget us, and whatever influence we may have had upon them is gone. This gives the devil a chance to sneak up and steal our sheep away from us.

A good shepherd never lets one of his flock wander off beyond his call. Always is he concerned for their safety.

Should we do less for those whose spiritual welfare we are intent upon? Once we have brought them to the Saviour we shouldn't just "praise the Lord," and leave them to shift for themselves. We will

GOLD NUGGETS

I call that man free who is able to rule himself. I call him free who has his flesh in subjection to his spirit; who fears doing wrong, but who fears nothing else. F. W. Robertson.

You will never lead souls heavenward unless climbing yourself. You need not be very far up, but you must be climbing.—Bishop Walsham How.

By

HENRY

F.

MILANS

certainly lose them if we do. For in a greater degree than we know our converts lean upon our interest and are kept by our love.

ALL through the thirty-one years of my Christian experience I have been upheld by the continued loving interest of those who had to do with my conversion or my rehabilitation in the beginning. Two of them rose to be Commissioners in this Army. But despite their ever-increasing responsibilities they were always solicitous for my spiritual welfare—careful to watch over me, one of their sheep. So also have those in my first Corps who had to do with my spiritual babyhood and upbringing; dear souls who wept and prayed over me then and who are still my best-loved spiritual mentors. One just a few miles across country from where I live, the other, bless her dear old heart, still prays with other seekers at the same Penitent-Form to which she led me. She is busy every minute of her time with "other sheep," but never to busy to write me that she is still praying for me—one of her sheep these many years.

OH, it seems to me that if the Saviour has given us souls for our efforts, these souls are ours to the end. They need us, as I have been inspired by the sustained interest of those who had to do with my conversion.

Converts don't forget those who bring them to Christ, or who help them to stand, any more than I have never ceased to love these dear souls who have had such a large part in making me what I am.

One of my old Commissioners has retired, but he keeps closer track of me now than he did when he was active. I'm never out of his mind for long. The other is still tremendously busy in New York, but never too busy to let me know that he "still cares." Bless their hearts, all of them, I wouldn't fail these good souls.

HALF of the letters that go out from my desk are "tending my sheep." They go to men and women that my personal interest has helped, that my continued personal interest does much to sustain. I can look out from my den and see some splendid Christian gentlemen, measuring up now to their full stature in Christ, in business, in their social surroundings. Oh, but I'm glad when a note comes in that reveals their love for the "old shepherd" who continues to call them every so often to find if they are still feeding in green pastures.

"I'm not 'practicing' any more. I'm just looking in on my 'patients' to 'see how they're getting along.'"

This, too, is God's work. Mighty important work it is.

I'd be a poor shepherd to forget my sheep, wouldn't I? What do you think?

And what about your sheep? Are you still shepherding them?

RETURN

I FLEE! I flee into the night;
Thine awful penetrating eye
Condemns my swerve from right.
I flee from Thee, and by my tears
contrive
To ease my shame.

I flee! I cannot bear the light,
I would that gloom should
cover me
And hide me from Thy sight;

I flee from Thee, and in the
darkness strive
Some rest to claim.

I flee! And deepen but my plight;
Then, by Thy mercy, realize
The error of my flight.
I flee from Thee while hope
within me cries:
"Return again!"

I flee! I turn from darkest night,
And as I turn so anxiously
No more I fear the light;
I flee to Thee and, as the black-
ness dies
Thy peace I gain.

Major, S. R. Hubbard.

A Portion ... a Day DEVOTIONAL HOUR MEDITATIONS

SUNDAY: Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness.—Psa. 5:8.

Willingness to be led by God invariably results in Divine guidance—synonymous with unflinching direction.

*Lead me, lead me,
Saviour lead me lest I stray.*

MONDAY: Come out from among them, and be ye separate.—II Cor. 6:17.

To do so is a delight, not a hardship, when the heart loves Christ with Whom the "world" (or "flesh") is at war.

*To follow Christ, the road is
thorny,
And worldlings scoff, the Cross is
there, . . .
But in that Cross I gladly share.*

TUESDAY: The city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it.—Rev. 21:23.

We need never fear a spiritual blackout if we do not pull the dark curtains of unbelief to exclude the bright shining of the Sun of Righteousness.

*Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour,
dear,
It is not night if Thou be near.*

WEDNESDAY: The Lamb is the light thereof.—Rev. 21:23.

Light in Scripture is the emblem of joy; it is the cause of beauty, the symbol of knowledge. Whatever there may be of effulgent splendor, Jesus shall be the centre and soul of it all.

*My God, how wonderful Thou
art,
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful Thy Mercy-Seat
In depths of burning light!*

THURSDAY: And lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Matt. 28:20.

In gravest danger David Livingstone refused to obey the impulse of escape by flight because he trusted "the Word of a Gentleman"—the Giver of the promise. The promise remains as potent to-day if it be wholly relied upon.

*If Thou be our preventing Guide,
No evil can our steps betide.*

FRIDAY: There shall ye see Him. Matt. 28:7.

Galilee was not just the place His disciples thought the risen Victor over all sin and death would appear. Surely He would declare His prowess in the Temple before those who had vented their spite upon "the King of the Jews"; before the sneering priests whose words, hurled at the cross-borne Man, still burned in their ears. Was it in quiet Galilee they must learn that the Kingdom of peace and goodwill is accepted only by the faith of men of free-will, and not taken by force?

*Softly and tenderly Jesus is
calling—
Calling for you and for me.*

SATURDAY: We are not careful to answer thee in this matter. If it be so, our God whom we serve is able to deliver us . . . but if not, be it known unto thee, O king, that we will not serve thy gods, nor worship the golden image. Dan. 3:17, 18.

What glorious, holy nonchalance! It carried them with utter equanimity right into the midst of hottest, cruellest fire. But the Son of Man met them there, as He always does.

*Though the flesh may falter,
Faith shall drink the cup.*



AT THE SOUND OF THE SHOPHAR

An Instructive Article On the Significance Of An Ancient and Interesting Jubilee Ceremony

"And thou shalt cause the trumpet of the jubilee to sound on the tenth day of the seventh month, in the day of atonement shall ye make the trumpet sound throughout all your land."

Lev. 25:9.

"And thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee."

Deut. 8:2.

UNDER the old Hebrew ceremony God's people were commanded to celebrate a Jubilee to commemorate their deliverance from the Egyptian captivity. The Jews had seven great annual festivals; these were the "Feasts of Jehovah," instituted by God Himself, as recorded in the twenty-third chapter of the Book of Leviticus.

har—a steamed ram's horn, blown straight, chiefly used for its loud and far-sounding tones. The trumpet represented the voice of Jehovah for the calling of assemblies, for warnings to the nation, and for the journeyings of the camps (Exodus 19:16, 20:18, Isaiah 58:1).

The shophar call consisted of three blasts, intending symbolically to proclaim the Kingdom of God, Divine Providence and the Day of Judgment. Of all the Hebrew solemnities the Jubilee was the most soul-stirring and enrapturing.

Through the Hills and Valleys

The trumpet sounded on the great Day of Atonement; as soon as the blood of the victim was shed the emancipating blast of the Jubilee trump was heard through the hills and valleys of that dear land chosen to be the candlestick, which was destined to hold the Light of the World.

An ancient writer says: "That longed-for note was designed to wake up the nation from the very centre of its moral being, to stir the deepest depths of the soul, and to send a shining river of divine and ineffable joy through the length and breadth of the land."

In the Day of Atonement shall ye make the trumpet sound through all your land. Every corner was to hear the joyful sound—the aspect of the Jubilee was as wide as the aspect of the atonement on which the jubilee was based.

Welcome Soul-stirring Signal

The sound of the trumpet was the welcome and soul-stirring signal for the captive to escape,

for the slave to cast aside the chains of his bondage, for the man-slayer to return to his home, for the ruined and poverty-stricken to rise to the possession of their forfeited inheritance.

No sooner had the trumpet's thrice welcome sound fallen upon the ear than the mighty tide of blessing rose majestically and sent its refreshing undulations into the most remote corners of the land.

WHAT does it all mean? Christ opened His ministry with a citation from Isaiah's song of Jubilee:

*The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me,
Because He hath anointed me
To preach the Gospel to the poor;
He hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted.
To proclaim liberty to the captives,
And recovering of sight to the blind;
The opening of the prison to them that are bound,
To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.*
(Isaiah 61:1, 2. Cited in Luke 4:18, 19.)

The Carpenter had closed the door of the shop for the last time and, going forth upon His mission, entered the Synagogue at Nazareth. Being invited to read the Scriptures, He found the place and stood up to read. The people strained their ears to catch His first public utterance. He closed the book and sat down, proclaiming His manifesto.

Liberty For the Captive

His words that day were the blast of a trumpet! He had come to sound the shophar, to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord. Liberty for the captive, healing for the brokenhearted, sight for the blind, freedom for the slave, the Gospel to the poor. Now is the day of Salvation—the Kingdom of God is at hand.

THE Jubilee began on the Day of Atonement, but it did not end there. It began when the High Priest came forth from the Holy of Holies, clothed in his robes of beauty and glory. Our High Priest has entered the Holy of Holies, bearing the Blood of Atonement; the Christian today stands in the attitude of the ancient Hebrew awaiting the Jubilee note.

Watching and Waiting For Our High Priest

We are watching and waiting for our High Priest to emerge, wearing His robes of beauty and glory; listening for the blast of a trumpet, announcing our Jubilee. For the Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven, with the trump of God, and the dead in Christ shall rise first (1 Thess. 4:16). The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be raised incorruptible and we shall be changed (1 Cor. 15:52).—F.B.



IN THE HOLY LAND TO-DAY

(Left) A street in modern Jerusalem, still the "Zion's Hill," to which the gaze of every devout Jew turns. The Salvation Army has established a Red Shield Centre in the city. (Below) Haifa and its spacious harbor

These Holy convocations served the double purpose of bringing the scattered tribes together in one great family, and causing them to remember their indebtedness to the God of Israel. The feasts were also deeply symbolical, being shadows of good things to come.

On the fourteenth day of April, the ancient Hebrews celebrated the Passover, as the modern Jew still does in his Synagogue to-day. He gives thanks for the blood which covered his ancestors on that dreadful night of judgment long, long ago. But the Christian has left the shadow for the substance. Christ, our Passover, is sacrificed for us (1 Cor. 5:7).

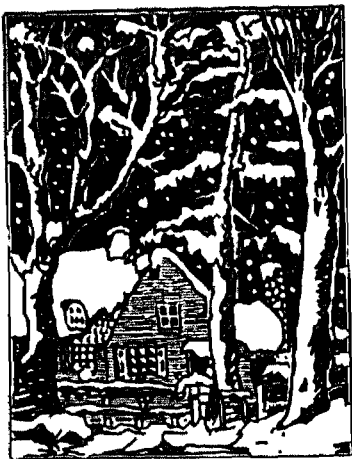
The Passover feast was followed by the Feast of Unleavened Bread, the Feast of First Fruits, the Feast of Pentecost, the Feast of Trumpets, the Day of Atonement, and the Feast of Tabernacles.

Awakening and Repentance

These feasts speak to us of redemption, of the communion of saints, the resurrection of Christ, the descent of the Holy Spirit, Israel's awakening and repentance, and the millennium. But, after all the feasts were finished, came the great Jubilee. The word is derived from the Hebrew "Yobel"—the blast of a trumpet; and the year of Jubilee was always proclaimed at the end of the Day of Atonement (Lev. 25:9).

The proclamation was sounded on the Shop-





WHAT HAS ALREADY HAPPENED:

Jacquas Torteval, a soldier of misfortune, and Beth, his English wife, both liked strong drink better than work. Insobriety led to their tragic deaths during a drunken brawl outside the Fleur-de-lis, a Guernsey village inn. Charles Torteval, their six-year-old son, had been minding horses at the curbstone. His earnings, graspingly taken by Beth, had bought the draughts that began the bitter and fatal argument.

Young Charles is taken to the Leopold Orphanage. At the age of nine he is sent to a Canadian farm to work for Bill Hastings, Croftville's reprobate representative of an otherwise God-fearing community.

Hastings pays no attention to the physical needs of the lad, and neglects to buy him necessary winter clothing, so that without mitts, and with shoes possessed of punctured soles, his fingers and feet are severely frost-bitten. The climax of Hastings' cruelty was a vicious horse-whipping of the boy because he rested for a few minutes while piling wood.

CHAPTER III THE BROKEN REED

CROFTVILLE'S resident minister, the Rev. John Blairmore, was not one of those spiritual shepherds who could be described as invisible during the week and incomprehensible on Sundays. Actually, there were few homesteads for miles around that had not echoed to his deep voice "chiming a Psalm"—to use Widow Jennifer's phrase—and never did he utter from the pulpit, in simple sincerity, aught else but eternal truths.

"My creed?" he would say, "it's three-fold. I love God as best John Blairmore knows how; I love my wife, and I'll always love her; and I love my people—enough, I hope, to love them into the Kingdom of God."

Those folks who came within the classification of "my people" occupied the cleric's thoughts as he stood at the window of his study watching an ascending sun fling its glowing glory over snowy field and mackerel sky. At no moment of the week did he feel more anxious than in this early Sunday hour. Before the shorter hand of the mantel clock could make four further circuits, the churchyard would be a scene of cheerful sound and movement. Cutter after cutter, their runners knifing the deep snow, would be arriving to unload the families of the community. Sunday-clad, and tossing neighborly greetings to each other, the citizens of Croftville would make their way into the clap-boarded church which stood whitely, and with an air of timeless assurance among the bleached headstones which marked the last resting places of Croftville's pioneers.

Into that church would walk reverently the Smiths, the Jones, the Browns, and the hundred or more other villagers and farmers who were anxious to "remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy," and in the keeping of it, to gain spiritual instruction from the Rev. John Blairmore, for he was highly respected as a fearless and pious man of the cloth.

And that was why Blairmore stirred uneasily as his prescient imagination carried him to that moment when he should trumpet the words, "This morning, my text . . ."

The trouble was that he had no text! Or perhaps he had many texts and was unable to choose one from among them. In any event, it was now eight o'clock and no subject

had been decided upon.

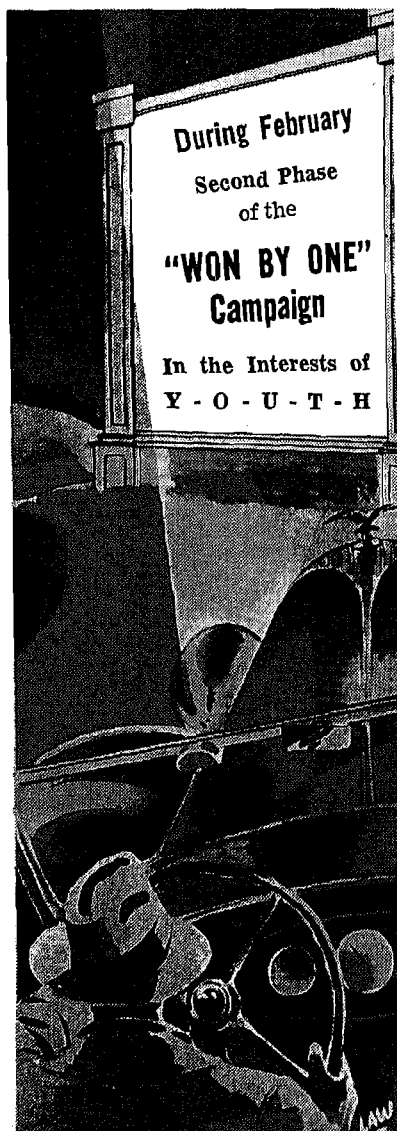
"No . . . not that! mm-m-m, perhaps; no, not developed, no illustrations; maybe that one about . . . no, think not, not topical, that's a summer story, this is winter." So Blairmore mused, sometimes audibly, as he stood, Bible in hand, looking thoughtfully out of the study window.

"It's unusual," he commented to himself, "unusual. All Thursday evening and all yesterday I prayed and searched and searched and prayed . . . but no sermon, no inspiration."

He took out his watch, thinking, perhaps, it might give him a more generous reprieve than the clock on the wall, and compared them for time. They agreed, and he replaced the watch slowly. As he did so, ponderingly, his glance fell on a hand-worked motto adorning the wall. "ASK HIM," suggested the motto; and taking the suggestion as coming direct from Heaven, Blairmore dropped on his knees by the table, the much-handled Bible lying open before him.

There was quiet for a time. When the minister looked up his face was calm and the look of worry had vanished. Still on his knees, he was regarding the snow-swept road that ran past the church, when he thought he saw an object move, or rather roll a little forward, and then from side to side. He rose, went to the window and peered out intently.

It was an object—a man or a boy, of which he couldn't be sure. Whoever he was, he was a fair distance off, and Blairmore could not identify him because the sun, danc-



SIN'S LENGTHENED SHADOW

By
CAPTAIN
ARNOLD
BROWN

ing dazzlingly on the snow, persisted in making him momentarily snow-blind. A little later, as the human snowball rolled nearer, the minister could see that it was a boy, apparently making for the parsonage. He noted the uncertain path the lad traced as he half-staggered through a drift. He must be ill, thought Blairmore. Then he saw the lad fall, attempt to pick himself up, and fall again.

Begin With
This Issue

Our Factual Serial Story

"Martha," he shouted, as he hurried out of the study to the front door, "hey, Martha, there's a lad here who's sick. I'm bringing him in."

In fifty strides Blairmore was at the roadside, and lifting the boy in his strong grasp, he brought him in to the house and laid him with a tenderness that was totally unfamiliar to the lad, on to the parlor sofa.

"Martha," exclaimed the minister, in puzzled voice, "this is Bill Hastings' new boy; and bless my soul, he's got neither mitts nor footwear. He looks frozen, and . . . and I believe his hands actually are frozen." "And he's had too little to eat if I know anything," chorused Martha maternally.

"Well, son," said Blairmore, bending over the shivering, sobbing lad, "you're Charles Torteval, aren't you? — Bill Hastings' new lad? Though goodness only knows — I don't—why the Boys' Home ever trusted any one with that animal of a man."

"John!" "I know, I know, Martha, but it's happened before and it outrages me."

"Now, lad, what's the trouble? Martha and I are your friends. She'll get some hot porridge while we have a chat and do what we can for those hands and feet of yours. And if I'm not mistaken, there's a cruel tale waiting to be told under that thin shirt of yours."

All through that agonizing Saturday night, Charles Torteval had half lain, half sat against the woodpile, crying uncontrollably as the frost stung his hands and feet, and the welts across his back, raised by the spiteful lashes of Hastings' whip, gnawed and burned. If only he had a mother and father like the Smith boys and the Jones girls and the Brown children he'd met at the church . . . if only! Then the memory of the Fleur-de-lis tragedy rose up to torment him afresh.

Anticipating dawn, he hoisted himself painfully to his feet, moved out of the woodshed and made off to the road, every movement costing him extreme effort and pain. As yet, Bill Hastings showed no sign of being about. Collie, the watchdog, had shown his sympathy in

silence. Trotting up to the boy, he had muzzled his head against the lad's thigh, then turned back to the house.

Charles could think only of one thing to do—see the kind minister of the village church. If there was no help there, well—

He stumbled on through the snow. There were other "if only's" that passed through his mind: if only he had seven league boots; if only he had a magic carpet! Seven miles lay between him and the parsonage; seven numbing miles, and he had frozen hands and feet and a blood-covered back. He shed hot big tears at the thought.

The bruised reed had been thoroughly broken.

The Rev. John Blairmore entered the church through the vestry door with resolute purposefulness. Almost on the heels was Sam Bancroft, senior elder, carrying a big, blanketed bundle, from which protruded a tousled head of hair. Curiosity crept up Widow Jennifer's warped spine and straightened it to a ramrod. The Smiths, the Jones, the Browns and the Others craned forward to watch the queer procession intently.

Bancroft lowered his load to a seat beside the oak-and-plush chair that amply accommodated the minister, and hastily retreated from the sphere of glaring interest. Charles shook himself loose from the blanket's woolly encumbrance, and looked out at the congregation, as mystified by this strange happening as were the Smiths, the Jones, the Browns and the Others.

The service began. Voices that were accustomed to shouting at a sounder of hogs or a gaggle of geese mingled with the sweeter voices of the choir, the whole company keeping discreet rhythm with the tempo-setting organ. During the third stanza, the organ yawned and slept through a whole measure. The singers went on, somewhat bewildered, until unison was regained at the end of the line. Young Tom Smith, up behind the organ pipes, had been so desperate in his attempts to catch a glimpse of Bancroft's bundle, that he had neglected his all-important task of pumping air into the organ bellows!

Uncontested Attention

When, at last, the minister moved to the reading desk for the sermon, he had uncontested attention. The simple-hearted congregation had forgotten the drab details of barn and kitchen, the clattering cares of children and livestock. A sense of the unusual, the dramatic, had swept over all of the audience—from Widow Jennifer, who could "smell interest a mile away," to Junior Jennifer, her grandson, who usually wriggled his way from the Call to Worship through to the Benediction.

"At eight o'clock this morning," Blairmore began, "I had no topic nor text. I could not understand it, and I prayed earnestly. But now I have a topic! It is one of intense human interest. I feel certain it will merit your sympathetic consideration."

He turned to Charles and asked him to stand up and turn around. The congregation gaped. Very gently Blairmore lifted the lad's

(Continued on page 12)

Red Shield News and Views

THE SALVATION ARMY

SERVING THOSE WHO SERVE THE EMPIRE



"ALL IN GOOD ORDER, SIR."—The Red Shield Mobile Canteen now serving servicemen in Newfoundland is inspected by Colonel I. H. Eakin, C.O., V.R.C., with whom is Captain M. Peters, Auxiliary Services Officer. At the extreme left is Adjutant J. Batten, Auxiliary Supervisor

GUARDIAN of the GULF

Auxiliary Endeavor Progresses Among the Armed Forces in Newfoundland

A REVIEW of Red Shield activities in Newfoundland—the "Guardian of the Gulf"—establishes the fact that definite progress has been made since Adjutant J. Batten arrived in St. John's early in December, 1940, with responsibility for organizing War Services.

At that time there was no building, and work was carried on under difficulty, but a mess hall was secured for entertainment purposes, and abundant sports equipment was provided. Hospital visitation, reading and writing rooms, and a personal interview service were begun.

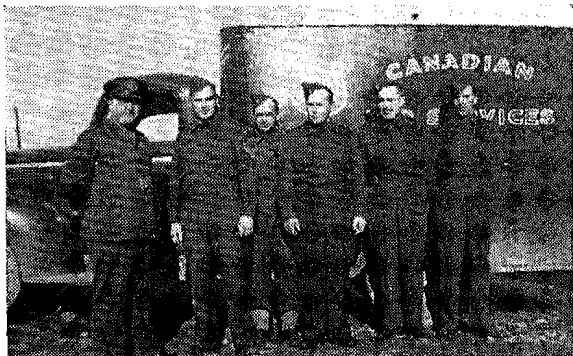
In March a mobile canteen went into service, taking care of troops at outposts. In April a spacious and excellently equipped Red Shield Centre was opened. Seating capacity is provided for 700 men. Since that time more than 7,000 men have attended religious services; 71,590 men

sought personal interviews, these having to do with domestic problems and the seeking of spiritual advice.

Hundreds of thousands of sheets of Red Shield notepaper and envelopes have been distributed free.

When necessary, free lunches have been given out. These total in the thousands. On one occasion a number of men returning from furlough were without food while the train was snowbound at an isolated place. A wire was despatched to the train management and the men were provided with meals. A further wire to Major J. Lodge, then stationed at Grand Falls, ensured additional lunches being ready for distribution when the train reached that centre.

Mrs. Adjutant Batten has been able to enlist the services of a number of women who take an interest



THEY AIM TO SERVE

Adjutants J. Batten and C. Stickland, with helpers A. Downey, I. Pritchett, J. Horlick and W. Saunders comprise the Red Shield staff at St. John's

have been provided with free entertainment and recreational facilities; 101,663 men have used the library, the lounge room, and the writing room; 147,835 men have used the canteen, which has lately been extended to provide groceries for the families of officers and men in all of the three services; 501 men have

in the Centre. They are darning the socks of the servicemen, and giving the men a free lunch each Sunday evening.

Adjutant Howard Fisher is the Red Shield supervisor at Cape Spear where excellent work is being done.

Much credit is due to Brigadier Philip Earnshaw, who, when officer commanding the forces in Newfoundland, rendered exceptional service to The Army's Auxiliary work.

WHAT IS THE ATTRACTION?

THE Popular Sunday Evening Hour at the Camp Borden Salvation Army Service Centre could never, in any degree, be considered a misnomer, and the most tangible evidence of this was offered on a recent Sunday evening (says the Borden Bulletin). Chairs had been placed to accommodate the usual large crowd but by 7 p.m. the number of chairs was found to be inadequate, and when the curtain was rung up a few minutes later, one looked down on a set of faces extending to every corner of the auditorium, with standing room at a premium.

"What is the attraction?" asks a friendly rival. "There is no secret formula," we quickly assured him, "no set rules and most certainly no formality."

This, however, does not infer haphazard methods which experience has taught usually lead to disorder, but in informal, well-ordered, spontaneous, Spirit-filled service from the first song to the "King."

To see Major F. Mundy in action is to learn the secret of sustained interest in these meetings during

(Continued foot of column 4)

- OVERSEAS STORIES -

By LIEUT.-COLONEL E. H. JOY (R)

JUST over the fireplace of the dining-room of the Red Shield Club in Southampton Row, London, there hangs a picture of our Lord. Not a suffering, emaciated, crucified presentation of Him, but a manly face with a wistful appeal in His eyes inviting a man's friendship. Brigadier T. Mundy has a similar picture in his office at Cockspur Street, which he tells me he "bought out of his pocket-money," and feeling the strength of its appeal for himself, thought it might similarly help the men who come to the Club.

To further its appeal he has placed under it a card bearing the words:

"O Man of Galilee,
Stay with and strengthen me,
Walk Thou thro' life with me,
O Man of Galilee!"

The other morning a young naval man, a fine-looking specimen of humanity, with a face not unlike those who associate with the "Man of Galilee," was seated at breakfast immediately opposite the picture. Evidently the legend under it was not readable from where he sat, so he rose from his seat and went to stand before the picture and to read the words.

He read them more than once, and in between each reading lifted his eyes to the picture. I can imagine how the appeal of that face would speak to him,

for it has spoken to me more than once. Then straightening himself he crossed himself and made a slight bow and returned to his place.

Shyly conscious of his act he raised his eyes to see if he had been observed. He caught Brigadier Mundy looking at him and a smile of mutual companionship with the Man of Galilee passed between them.

SPIRITUAL WORK RECOGNIZED

TWO branches of the Canadian Legion, one at New Toronto and the other in the Earlscourt district, combined to provide a new hardwood floor for the platform of the auditorium at the Red Shield Centre situated in Exhibition Park, Toronto.

At the dedication ceremony, Colonel O. S. Hollinrake, officer commanding the District Depot, and his adjutant, Captain Ramsey, were present; also the chairman of the Citizens' Entertainment Committee, and Miss Nellie Jeffries, as well as the presidents and several members of the two Legion branches making the presentation. The band of the District Depot provided a special musical program.

Two interesting and significant features of the program, unexpected and unsolicited, show an appreciation of the spiritual work The Army is trying to do for the troops. A band item, played as a dedicatory piece, was entitled "Eventide," and was based on the hymn tune "Nearer my God to Thee." Later, an Air Force corporal sang "The Lord's Prayer."

(Continued from column 1)

his entire stay as supervisor of this centre. This dynamic personality knows his men. They like lots of singing—and they get it. Humor, pathos, and a straight-from-the-shoulder appeal to forsake sin and seek Divine power never fails to net results.

Twenty-two men accepted the Major's challenge in this particular service, courageously stepping out to the front of the stage, thus publicly renouncing the old sinful life.

We were deeply appreciative of the unstinting service rendered by the Owen Sound Salvation Army Band.

Items by these instrumentalists were acknowledged by rounds of applause by the men during the evening service.

AIRMEN VISIT THE ARMY



The Citadel at Trenton, Ont., was crowded with airmen from the nearby training centre when the War Services Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray, conducted the Christmas Sunday night gathering. The platform scene shows the Colonel with a representative military official; Captain F. Hewitt, the Corps Officer; and the Belleville Citadel Band, with Bandmaster D. Wardle

Salvation Snapshots

By MRS. ADJUTANT BRYANT

The Haunting Song

It was not customary for Jim to go to a place of worship, but to-night some urge within drove him towards The Army Hall where a meeting was in progress. It was not an attractive place so far as outward signs went, but a spirit of joyous earnestness existed which more than made up for any exterior lack.

A Song-book was placed in Jim's hand as he was shown to a seat "not too near the front." Throughout the interesting proceedings he felt faint stirrings of conscience. Through his mind drifted visions of his mother praying for "young Jim." He had not been exactly "wild," but just careless, and his mother had so often pleaded with him to "take hold of himself." It was a far cry to those happy days, but to-night, in this warm-hearted company, they seemed but yesterday.

Returned to Pray

When the Officer in charge made his appeal for penitents, it became a little "too hot" for Jim, and, as the congregation began to sing a chorus of entreaty, he made a quick exit. The leader gave the Sergeant-Major a sign to continue the meeting, then, making rapid strides to the door, sought to catch up with the lad. Though he pleaded with him for a decision in seeking God's Salvation, Jim steadfastly refused to return to the Hall to pray.

He went home and to bed, but sleep avoided him. Through his mind floated snatches of a song he had heard at the meeting. He couldn't thrust it from him, "None need perish, all may live, for Christ has died" . . . ALL may live . . . ALL!

New Informative Series

W-H-Y

THE TAMBORINE?

THERE was a time in the history of The Salvation Army when meetings were conducted to the accompaniment of a good deal of noise and rowdiness, perpetrated mainly by hoodlums and ignorant street roughs. One method, it seems, of helping to subdue these interferences was the use of the strident tamborine and drum.

The merry jingle of the tamborine sounded above the handclapping and volleys of the free-and-easy meetings, consisting of marching around the Hall, waving signals, shouting as well as lusty singing; and before long, the tamborine assumed a prominent place. It was especially popular among women and children who were unable to play in Bands.

Even now the use of tamborines in religious meetings is sometimes criticized, for some people consider it unconventional. Others again are quite fond of its bright, cheerful music. But originally, as we have said, it met the purpose for which it was mainly introduced, that of helping to quell undue noisiness in early-day meetings—just as the drum was used to command some semblance of order when Salvationists were on the march or in an open-air meeting under "attack"—usually by a barrage of cabbages or ripe tomatoes, more often than not used by ill-intentioned objectors.

The Bible tells a story of Miriam using a tamborine, and the Psalmist said: "Let them sing praises unto Him with the timbrel." And it is supposed that as long as Army meetings are conducted in the informal and free-and-easy style that is a peculiar and certainly likeable feature of its gatherings, then just as long will the tamborine, and hand-clapping, and other visual mediums used to express enthusiasm, be employed.

Oh! it was no use fighting off this conviction! He might as well settle it now.

Hastening into his clothes again Jim made his way to the Hall, beside which the Officer lived. There was no light in the Quarters, but Jim would not let that sway him from his purpose. He knocked, at first gently then louder until the Officer rose from his bed and came to the door.

Touched a Power-line

"Will you pray with me, Captain?" appealed Jim. "I need God's forgiveness and I can put it off no longer. I can't sleep for this conviction!" The Captain took the lad into the house and prayed with him until he was assured in his own heart that he had received the answer he

The Better Part

If your neighbor has a heart
—there's something fine in
him. Cast aside his darker
part—think of what's Divine
in him!

sought. He promised to accept God's guidance throughout future years.

But Jim had no "future years." The very next day, while working as a linesman, he accidentally touched a high-voltage line and was instantly electrocuted. Ushered into the presence of the God whom he had sought a few hours before!

"All may live"? Yes! Jim would know the meaning of eternally living in the presence of the Great King.

Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of their habitations; spare not, lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes, for thou shalt break forth on the right hand and on the left.—Isaiah 54:2.

It Was In The War Cry

LEFT with five children, a widower was obliged to put them in an orphanage. After some years, it became possible for him to bring the children home—all except one girl who had been placed in a private home by those in charge of the orphanage.

Time elapsed; the father was getting on in years and was most anxious to see his daughter again, but did not know where she was. A son, who felt very keenly about his father's desire, asked The Army to find his sister. Unfortunately, he was able to supply only very meagre information.

Letters were written to the minister of a church in a small town where it was thought the girl was living, and enquiries were made of persons supposed to have known her place of residence.

Somewhat impatient with the lengthy process, the brother called at The Army's Missing Friends Bureau, with an eager, "Have you any news of my sister?" It seemed as if an affirmative would never relieve his desire for information; every clue seemed to elude the searchers.

Finally the brother gave consent to advertise in The War Cry, although he thought it would not be of much help. A copy of that particular issue was purchased by a man who, idly scanning the pages, was so surprised to see that the paper featured a column, "We Are Looking for You," that he examined the

THE DIGGERS

(Inspired by watching men at work at the side of the highway)

O GOD, for men in ditches I pray,
Digging and digging all the day;
Shovel and spade and dirt piled high,
Till they can only see the sky—
They're a humble folk many pass by.
They dig and dig and wonder why;
The "Why" is because we fail to give
The right to all to smile and live:
Taking our turn at earth's dark ground,
To dig the ditches for pipes around.
They dig and dig and dig all day,
And dig for such a meagre pay . . .
I would give the digger most,
For he is always at his post,
Digging and digging and piling high,
Pile upon pile towards the sky . . .
God sees and knows at end of day
The worth of diggers on meagre pay;
His heart is grieved when we turn away
And use the money He gave to-day
On pleasure, hose, or fancy tie,
While human souls keep piling high
The earthly load for the passer-by . . .
Oh, God forgive and wake us up!
To Thee we gave the bitter cup
When we passed the diggers by to-day,
Without a prayer to make the way
For them to have a proper pay . . .
Oh, selfish crowd come down a bit
And let the others have a lift;
God's blessings are for all, you know,
Not just on you He would bestow;
It's your own choosing—give or keep;
But remember the diggers when they sleep
See nothing but ditches narrow and deep . . .
Remember the diggers, dear Lord, to-day,
The thoughtless crowd goes on its way;
Remember the mud-splashed in their toil,
And give them light within their soul.
British Columbia. Alice Graham.

IN THE NETHERLANDS INDIES

HUNDREDS of people attended a Field Day amid lovely lakeside scenes at Malang (Netherlands Indies). Several Europeans knelt in penitence in public.

Twenty young people attended the first Corps Cadet Camp to be held in the mid-Java Division. The camp lasted three days.

Relief for the Poor

The first seekers have been registered at a new Post in East Java, where Poor Relief Work has created a favorable impression.

list of names with interest. To his amazement there was one—the daughter of this story—which immediately he recognized as the wife of an acquaintance.

It was not long before an overjoyed woman called The Army Officer, identifying herself as the person they were seeking. Only those long separated from loved ones can appreciate the scene of glad reunion between father and daughter. Her brother's gratitude to those who had followed the maze of detail, was most sincere and ardent.

Do You Know

YOUR BIBLE AND SONG BOOK

Here are twelve quotations. Give the Biblical source (book, and if possible, chapter and verse) of those with odd numbers, and for the even-numbered quotations give the first line of the song from which the quotation is taken!

1. "And I saw a new heaven and a new earth."
2. "Not a sigh for the blessing of rest."
3. "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God."
4. "And lost in following years."
5. "Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you."
6. "Foes may surround us, we'll pass through the throng."
7. "Two men shall be in the field; the one shall be taken, and the other left."
8. "Neath His Cross I'll live and die."
9. "... He hath done all things well: He maketh both the deaf to hear, and the dumb to speak."
10. "For none can perish there."
11. "Whosoever abideth in him sinneth not . . ."
12. "Jesus died! He died for thee!" (Answers at foot of column)

INNOCENT SUFFERERS

A BOY and his father, while collecting junk, says a news item, found a tank of compressed chloride gas on the dump. Accidentally the boy knocked off the petcock from the tank, the gas was at once released, and the boy was asphyxiated by the fumes. So was the father when he tried to drag his son out of danger. Both were killed, and the fumes spread rapidly over a quarter of a mile. Two doctors and three police officers tried to revive the victims with a pulmotor, but had to flee from the fatal spot.

Beware of knocking off the petcock of malicious scandal, which has a deadly effect not only on the one who does the mischief, but many innocent sufferers feel the effects of the careless action.

Amos Wells.

Answers to Question at Top of Column

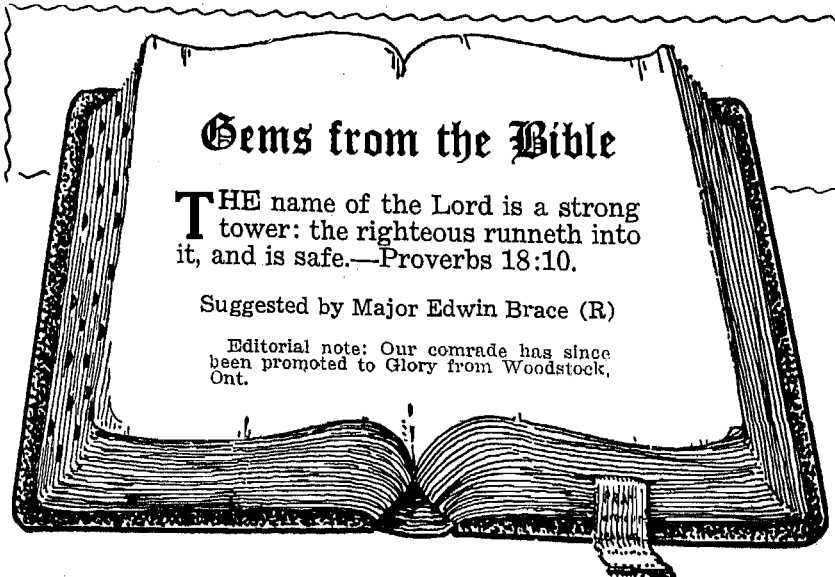
- | | |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Revelations 21:1. | 7. Luke 17:36. |
| 2. S.B. 751. | 8. S.B. 250. |
| 3. St. John 1:1. | 9. St. Mark 7:37. |
| 4. S.B. 919. | 10. S.B. 157. |
| 5. I Peter 5:7. | 11. I John 3:6. |
| 6. S.B. 978. | 12. S.B. 156. |

Gems from the Bible

THE name of the Lord is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.—Proverbs 18:10.

Suggested by Major Edwin Brace (R)

Editorial note: Our comrade has since been promoted to Glory from Woodstock, Ont.



THE MAGAZINE PAGE

FLYING is MAGIC

The Wonder of a Transatlantic Flight

FLYING across the Atlantic is pure magic (says Hugh Templin, editor of the Fergus News-Argus).

There is no other way to describe it. No modern novelist has ever told the story. It is necessary to go away back to the Arabian Nights with its magic carpets, to Icarus with his wax wings and his successful attempt to fly over a much narrower body of water, or to Pegasus with his broad pinions. Clipper trips are more modern than our literature.

The new Airways Terminal, opposite the Grand Central Station in New York, is surely one of the most beautiful and appropriate buildings in the world. The entrance is a semi-circle of inch-thick doors of plate glass or one of the new plastics. Inside the doors, the passenger ascends by a moving stairway into a great blue dome studded with stars. Circling across the dome are the signs of the zodiac and a bronze man with wings on his back. Not until the traveller reaches the top of the stairs does he see the offices of the various airways companies almost hidden around the horizon.

When the time comes to go, large motor buses rise through the floor at the rear of the building, coming up from deep cellars, and the trans-Atlantic passengers are hurried away by tunnels and roads to the airport.

A Winged Whale

The Dixie Clipper rides at anchor in the bay. It looks exactly like a whale with wings. The wings seem inadequate—not at all the kind or size of wings that one would expect a whale to grow if it had to fly 4,000 miles or more in the next two days. But the four big Wright motors look efficient enough to drive their three-bladed propellers indefinitely.

It took twenty minutes to get the Dixie Clipper up off the water. It taxied back and forth over the bay while the pilot tried the feel of the wind against the wings and manoeuvred for the longest run over the water. Once we passed three of Uncle Sam's new motor torpedo boats, each one with two machine gun turrets and four torpedo tubes. We were almost touching one of

New York's marvellous bridges before we finally started down the bay at full speed. Spray flew up over the little square windows and soon the slap-slap of the waves against the bottom of the hull grew less violent and then disappeared—and the Clipper was in the air. It circled over the edge of New York twice, gaining height, and then turned east over the marshes and swamps and then the broad Atlantic. Two ships were nearing the coast. After that, nothing but waves and clouds in every direction.

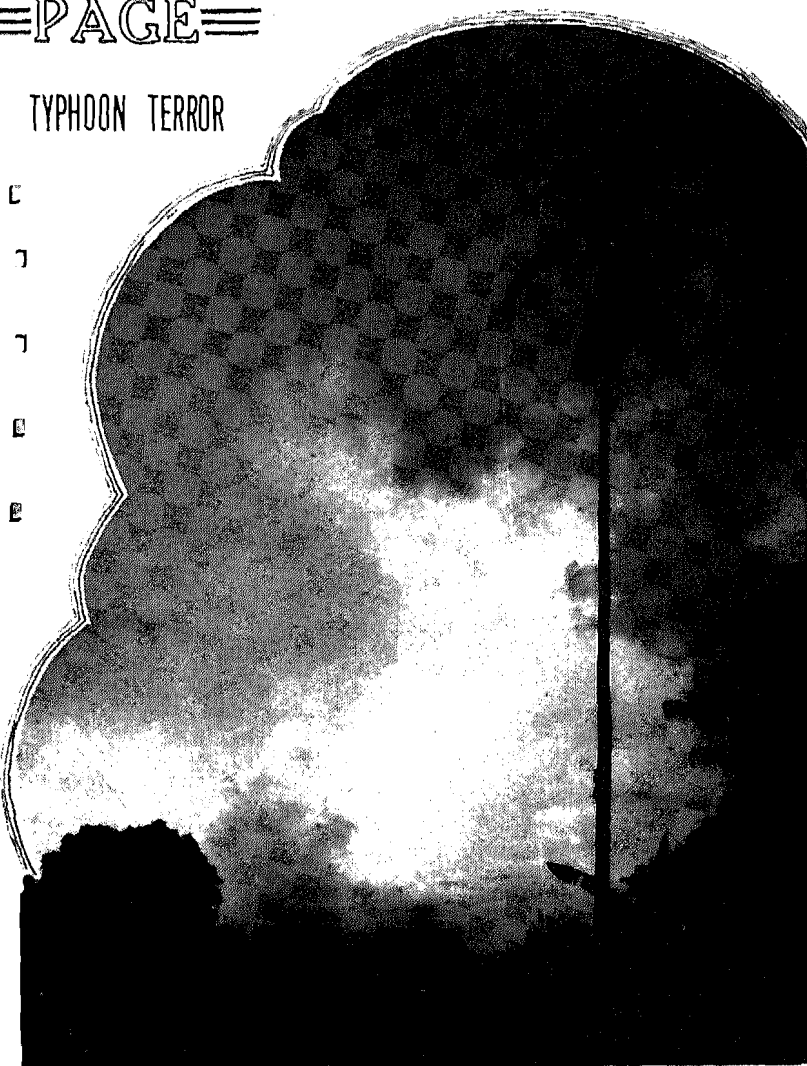
The sun set behind a distant row of thick clouds which looked like a far-off mountain range. A long path of yellow light stretched over the whiteness of the nearby clouds. They looked like masses of spun sugar candy. As the sun dropped away, the sky flamed with color. In three-quarters of the dome of heaven it was already night, but out in the west the full range of the spectrum stretched across the sky, brilliant red at the horizon, going up through the yellows and the blues to the deep indigo of night overhead with a few stars already brightly shining.

Nearing Portugal, we met a high thunderstorm. This time the Clipper seemed unable to rise above it. The clouds were close around and often we were in them, like a thick fog. The lightning was around us, too, sometimes just beyond the wings, but there was no sound of thunder above the roar of the motors. It was bumpy, too, and for the first time two ladies felt sick and strapped themselves to their seats.

At night, the steward made up the berths. That was after we had left Bermuda. There were twenty-three passengers then and room for them all to sleep. I had one of the worst positions—up close to the wing and number three and four engines—but the bed was comfortable and there was a rhythm to the noise that was soothing, so I slept well. Outside the window there was a tiny silver of new moon.

Due to engine trouble, before we dropped down out of the darkness on to the Tagus River at Lisbon on Friday night, we had been forty-seven hours in the air instead of the usual twenty-three, and had done some 2,500 extra miles of flying.

TYPHOON TERROR



The sky darkens, the sea swells, the earth rocks, and human beings flee for shelter—such is the arrival of a Typhoon, dramatically caught by the camera in the rare photograph above. This picture, taken at the beginning of one of these violent storms, came from Manila, chief city of the Philippine Islands, which lately has undergone terrors other than those inflicted by Nature.

HEATING WITH SAWDUST

EVEN sawdust assumes a new economic importance in war-time. Formerly the economical disposal of the sawdust produced by the Canadian lumber industry presented a serious problem in most parts of the country, but to-day the use of this one-time waste material for domestic heating affords Canadians in regions contiguous to sawmills an opportunity to further practical conservation and utilization of waste material.

The sawmills of Canada are estimated to produce more than two hundred million cubic feet of sawdust annually, or the equivalent of a bin one-quarter of a mile square and more than one hundred feet high. After making allowance for the amount used by the sawmills as fuel to provide power and for other purposes, the quantity still available is not likely to be less than one hundred million cubic feet a year.

For home-heating purposes sawdust is burned in an attachment fitted with little difficulty and at moderate cost to any ordinary type of domestic furnace or boiler. Other types are available for use with stoves and kitchen ranges. The attachment consists of a set of special grates and a hopper to hold a supply of sawdust. The fuel feeds by gravity on to the grates from the hopper, the whole operation of stoking and combustion being accomplished without the aid of any mechanical appliances. Two or three fillings of the hopper each day are usually sufficient, excepting in the most severe weather.

Some of the features which make sawdust a desirable fuel are its steady burning, its quick response to changes in draught, its comparative freedom from ash, and its relative cleanliness. It may be burned green as it comes from the log or after it has been dried for a time. The drier the sawdust the more useful heat it will deliver.

Sawdust has long been an excellent domestic fuel in British Columbia. In other parts of the Dominion too, particularly in the Maritime Provinces, householders are discovering its merits. Its wider use would enable many Canadian families to curtail their expenditures for heating.

An Army of Dimes

A patriotic citizen of Cornwall, Ont., Mr. Rupert Moncrieff, conceived the idea of an "army of dimes" marching in from all parts of Canada to the office of the Finance Minister at Ottawa, each ten-cent piece helping to further the war effort.

So far 60,000 dimes have marched to their destination, and Mr. Moncrieff must be gratified that his simple plan worked so well. Grati-fied but not satisfied, he is still working enthusiastically to the end, "Every Canadian a Dime-Donor."

O-D-D-M-E-N-T-S

The earliest hospital is supposed to have been in Caesarea in the fourth century. In the seventh century the Hotel Dieu was founded in Paris, and in the ninth century there were twenty-four hospitals in Rome. Rahere founded St. Bartholomew's Hospital in the great City of London in 1546.

Four thousand telegrams were reduced by photography to a tiny scrap of paper which was fastened under the wing of a carrier pigeon and sent from a besieged city.



Famous for its beautiful geographical location, Rio de Janeiro, capital city of Brazil, is a centre of Latin charm. Looking down on the city is Mount Corcovado, the famous Sugar Loaf Mountain, landmark of Rio de Janeiro and guardian of its world renowned harbor. Among the massive mountain peaks which flank the city is the "Finger-of-God," seen here jutting out on the left, atop whose craggy summit is a concrete statue of Christ, 130 feet high.

An Inspiring Weekly Message from
The Army's International Leader



FROM MY DESK

by
The General

Hope For Better Things

1941 had a stormy sunset! War years are always left behind with relief. They are, at best, periods of discipline and faith testing. Much of the good in them is regrettably outweighed by the evil with which they are fraught.

We turn this page of our history heavy of heart at the loss and sorrow which has burdened every day for those whom we love and for millions beyond our knowledge. A New Year seems like a hope for better things, even though clouds increase!

THE CENTRAL PURPOSE

BACKWARD glances recall the desire I expressed in January that we should strive to relate all our efforts to the central task of Kingdom building. *All that we do (I reminded you) is done to open doors to Jesus.*

I feel I can claim that this central purpose has been kept in mind. Many more of our people have been called for national service, but that, with all the loss to direct effort involved, has meant the extension of our witness into more platoons, messes, schools, batteries and factories.

Those who remain are standing by their work and finding deeper meaning in their tasks. *There is, I discern, a more definite note in personal testimony.* This is apparent in meetings, letters and conversation. Many who formerly seemed to have little need for adventures in faith have been compelled to bring their lives, their separations, anxieties, loneliness and struggles, closer to the throne of Grace.

Their knowledge of God has been deepened, their witness has become more certain. Tragic days either drive men nearer to, or farther from, God. Many of us have got nearer. For that I give thanks!

FLUID WARFARE

AN aspect of present trials is the more swift development of initiative and daring than perhaps would have been the case in a normal year. Ours is always "fluid warfare." It is ever dependent upon individual consecration and action.

I think, for instance, of the year's demands upon the inner resources of those separated from their comrades, by the war, upon the Missionary Officers whose affairs are thrown into unexpected confusion, and upon the greatly-tried and persecuted. Crisis has found them ready.

As examples, I remember those who have become soul-winners in internment camps; the Officer far from Headquarters, who, hearing of a situation fraught with peril to the Flag, took a long plane journey to get on the spot in time, and was able to avert the danger; our people in the troubled areas of China isolated for months from their comrades, and still found to be carrying-on, and winning souls for Christ. There are many like them.

In days to come we shall rejoice over much heroism at present hidden from us, but even now we hear of Soldiers continuing their work in the face of almost complete disorganization of life around them; of Officers trapped by the tides of war, refusing to be cast down, and turning their minds and hands to the griefs close at hand; of comrades adapting themselves to what might well be overwhelming conditions, but for the grace of God, which has never left them.

MANY DEMANDS

BECAUSE of such faithfulness the calls made upon us from many sources increase.

As Officer Commanding this station (writes an R.A.F. Group Captain) I most earnestly hope that consideration can be given to my appeal for a Red Shield Hut to provide comfort and guidance during these difficult times. The welfare of the airmen under my command is a very important part of my duty, and a Red Shield Hut seems a highly-desirable way of achieving this result.

I cannot imagine that such a letter, typical of many, was written as a matter of routine, or for any other reason than that the writer has been convinced of the value of the element he was inviting into his station.

In other spheres appeals are equally pressing. Help with youth, help with the labor hostels, help with the children! We ought to be doing much more! We ought to have greater resources than we have, but our limitations do not detract from the sincerity of appeals based on experience.

LAND AND SEA OPPORTUNITIES

IF there are any "unemployed" Salvationists, they must be fast asleep. No one need be running under less than full load. On land and sea there are the chances.

From Cairo I hear of two Nuneaton comrades, who, between them led fifty meetings on the voyage out, and have commenced more where they are now.

From Bombay comes the news that until a Red Shield Club can be opened parties of Servicemen are being taken to the homes of European Officers. As the evening progresses "the concertina comes out and we have a sing and a prayer." *There's always a way!*

A stormy sunset, my comrades, but shot with many gleams! And the best of all is that, even if, during 1942, we are still more buffeted and cast about, our work will be with us and so will the Grace to do it!

THE MAIL BAG

TRIBUTE TO A WARRIOR

The Editor:

In a recent issue of the Canadian War Cry there appeared a report of the funeral service of Sergeant-Major Robbins, of Dovercourt Corps, Toronto; also an account of his career in The Salvation Army. This brought back to my mind the time when as a Captain of the "Old Hundredth" Corps at Northampton, Eng., I received from him, a new convert, help and cheer during a time of rioting and disturbances which continued for some time. That would be back in March, 1883.

Brother Robbins fought bravely. He worked a district, visiting the converts and selling War Crys, and consistently assisted in working five Outposts which we opened, taking one or two converts with him during the week-end. He was a real old-time Salvationist.

While writing I may say that I take the Canadian War Cry to a retired Colonel and his wife who get great help and comfort from its contents. She is a cripple, but able to read. He is recovering from an accident following a fall. Both of these fine veterans display old-time zeal and fire and are never tired of speaking of God's dealings with them during fifty years of Salvation warfare.

R. W. Wilson,
Commissioner (R).

Wood Green, London.

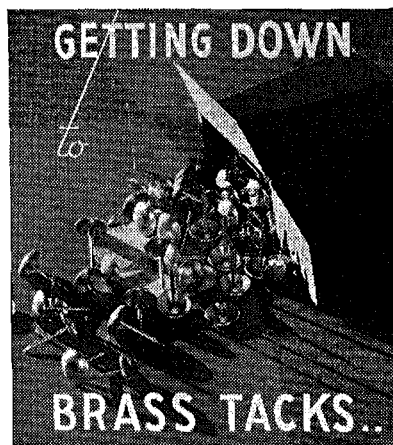
APPRECIATIVE PATIENTS

The Editor:

A letter of appreciation, written by an inmate of a Toronto hospital, speaks of the kindly visitation done by League of Mercy members, and especially of the annual Christmas program presented at the house of Industry.

"... The League of Mercy put on its annual Christmas program at the institution the other day. It was a lovely and inspiring event, and I am writing this brief note of appreciation on behalf of the two hundred inmates... The Salvation Army is always helping someone. God bless and use it mightily!"

D.J.A.



Pointed Paragraphs On Timely Topics

What I am to be I am now becoming.

Honest labor, though rough and hard, bears a lovely face.

After all, the way to gain a friend is to be one.

Happiness quite often is a home-made article.

God's Peace is like a quiet island in the midst of a raging ocean.

Who drains the cup of another's happiness shall find it bitter; but who drains the cup of another's bitterness shall find it sweet.

Keep on keeping on! You've simply got to keep going if you're going to get where you want to go.

AN OLD SOLDIER'S ADVICE

Writing to an old comrade-in-arms, Band-Secretary Chas. Perrett, Lisgar Street Corps, Toronto, Band-Sergeant Tom Watson, Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, a highly-respected veteran of several campaigns and who has served under Queen Victoria, King Edward VII and King George V, states:

"As a returned soldier I attended the last Armistice Day parade and as a Salvation Army Soldier wore my Band uniform. I did not hear one uncouth word from start to finish and many of my old comrades came forward to shake my hand, and also offer their arm when ascending the hill.

"Now another war is with us and many of our comrades have fallen into line. All honor to them; may their duty be well done, and may they have a safe return. We will pray for them. I can assure them that in this war, as in the other wars, one can be a good Salvationist; the better the Salvationist the greater the influence among the men. No one knows more than the Old Soldier whether the Christian 'rings true.'

"When the war is over let us be patient with 'the boys,' and do not expect them to be normal until they have had time to re-adjust themselves. Write cheering letters to them now; give them all the good news of the home Corps, and when they return may we all see that they get a royal welcome to 'home, sweet home.'"

OVER DEEP SNOW

Writing from Canyon City, B.C., one of the most isolated outposts of the Territory, Captain Ethel Brierly reports the promotion to Glory of a Native Indian comrade. "The snow was many feet deep," she says, "and Indian boys pulled me by sleigh more than a mile to the place where I conducted the funeral service."

IN PERPETUAL MOTION

Thanking Bandsman James Watt, North Toronto, for the Canadian War Cry sent in exchange for the New Zealand War Cry (edited by Lieut.-Colonel S. A. Church, a former Canadian Officer) over a period of many years, Mrs. Brigadier A. H. Charker, of Auckland, whose husband recently has been promoted to Glory, says the papers when read have been sent to friends who "read and re-read them. Then they go the rounds of sick and aged folk, who in their turn send them on to other people."

"I believe," concludes the writer, "The War Crys are set in perpetual motion so enjoyed are they by all."

APPRECIATIVE READER

A Montreal Salvationist, Mrs. F. J. Colley, has received a letter of appreciation from a young man to whom she had sent a copy of the Christmas War Cry. This friend who was confined to his bed for several weeks, says, "The Christmas War Cry is excellent. I intend framing the large picture of the Shepherds and Angels."

And Mrs. Colley adds, "We think The War Cry very good throughout, and we are proud to mail it to our friends."

GREETINGS FROM OVERSEAS

A letter has been received from Adjutant and Mrs. A. Thomas, Canadian Missionaries in Chile, in which they send greetings to their comrades and friends in this Territory. Their address is: Casilla 3225, Santiago, Chile, S. America.

Word has been received that communications sent to Brigadier W. Adams, a former Canadian Officer now living in retirement, should be addressed: "Overdale," 7 Stafford Road, Paignton, Devon, England.

THE WORLD ABOUT US

Occasional Observations On Passing Events

MR. HUGH TEMPLIN, editor of the Fergus (Ont.) News-Record, in chronicling a visit paid by a group of Canada's weekly newspaper editors to Britain, notes that during

MORE UNSUNG HEROES

the entire period of enemy raids on London not one of the Fleet Street newspapers missed a single daily edition: a remarkable record. Mr. Templin also observes that the newsboys seldom failed in making their rounds. "It is said," he writes in his absorbingly-interesting series of articles, "that it was a great help to morale when a housekeeper came to his front door after a night of terror and found both the daily paper and the bottle of milk on his doorstep."

Which is a very fine tribute to those faithful delivery men and boys who, unseen by the majority, perform their daily duties often before daylight streaks the early morning sky.

THE DOOR that has been tightly closed for two decades in Russia has opened at last! Recently the following cable-gram was received by the American Bible Society from W. S. Visser 't Hooft, secretary of the Ecumenical Commission in Geneva, Switzerland, (says an item in the latest Chicago War Cry):

BIBLES FOR RUSSIANS

Have permission distribute Scriptures Russian prisoners. May we place first order thirty thousand New Testament fifteen thousand Swiss francs, Finnish Society.

"For the first time in twenty years, Russians will again be allowed to turn the pages of the Book of Books openly. They will be allowed to read the stories of the Christ, and to dwell upon the goodness of God."

"Services have been held for the Russian prisoners of war in the Orthodox Cathedral of Riga. Over 5,000 members of the Soviet army took part. A choir composed of thirty-five prisoners of war sang the liturgy. The prisoners followed the service with great attention and spiritual responsiveness. Many expressed the wish to make confession and receive communion."

"Out of chaos . . . and suffering . . . and great tragedy has come at last great good. Truly God works in mysterious ways!"

IN A RECENT ARTICLE by Mr. Augustus Bridle, Music and Art Editor of the Daily Star, Toronto, interesting reference is made to the pungent reminiscences of Rev. A. W. Hone, of St. Thomas, Ont., a great lover of old hymns. Mr. Hone is quoted as saying:

SONGS OF HEAVEN

"A large proportion of the old hymns are about the other world, not because the Christians of those days were so miserable that they wanted to escape from this life, but because they believed in immortality, and the certainty of a prepared place for a prepared people. Some of the opening lines are: 'We shall meet beyond the River,' 'There is a Land of pure delight,' 'Oh, think of the Home over there,' 'There is sweet rest in Heaven,' 'There's a Land that is fairer than day,' and 'Shall we meet beyond the River?'"

We are reminded that one of the best of The Army Founder's songs entitled, "There is a Better World, they say," was a prime favorite with him in the later years of his life.

ACCORDING TO authoritative statements made in many of Canada's periodicals, due largely to the nation's developing war effort we are approaching a stage of serious

WE NEED THEM NOW

shortage in many things of which we are accustomed to consider the supply inexhaustible—some of which have not been held to be worth the trouble of collecting when they have reached the form of waste.

The Government is urging the collecting and conservation of these items and no doubt citizens will gladly respond, but it is sad to reflect that it takes a war to awaken us to the fact that we have been annually throwing away that which is considered to-day as highly valuable material.

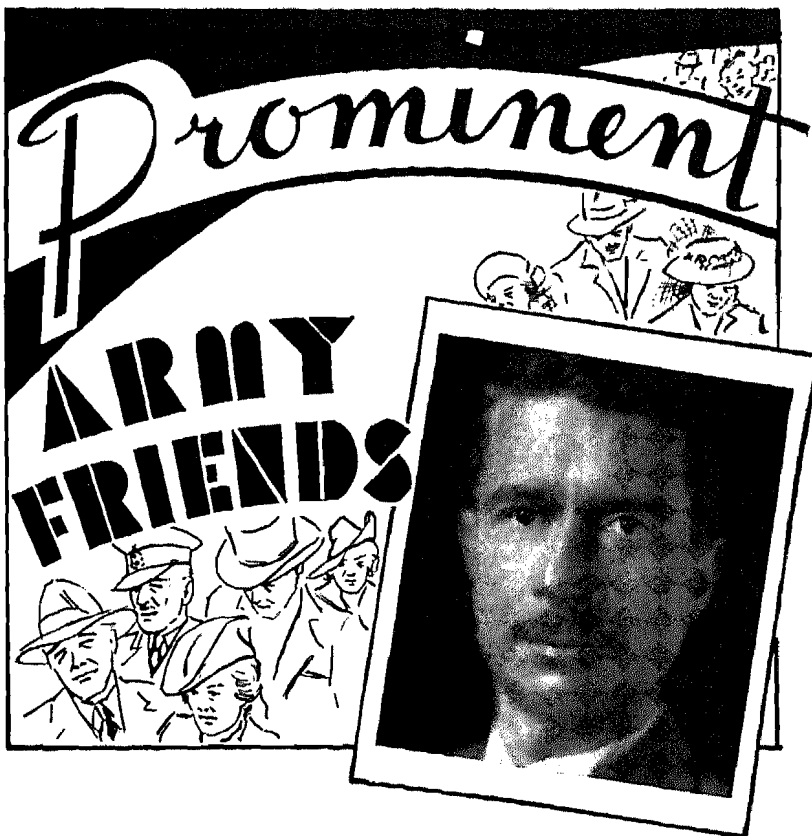
NEW ARRIVAL WINS AWARD

The honor of being Miss 1942 at Calgary, Alta., fell to a young citizen born at The Army's Grace Hospital. She was the first of six to enter the Foothills City on New Years' Day, and was thus eligible to participate in the substantial list of prizes awarded by the Calgary Herald and local merchants.

IN "THE BRITAIN OF THE SOUTH"



Her Excellency Lady Newall, wife of the Governor-General of New Zealand, with Mrs. Commissioner J. Evan Smith and Mrs. Colonel Ebbs, the matron and nurses of Bethany Hospital, Wellington, N.Z., during a recent inspection of Army Institutions



MR. JOHN BASSETT, publisher of The Montreal Gazette, is the successor of that great Army friend the late Senator Smeeton White upon whose death he became the responsible executive for one of Canada's most influential daily newspapers. He is a member of The Salvation Army Board at Montreal and gives good service in Army projects in numerous ways.

Neighborly News

From Across the Border-Line

Rev. George Bennard, composer of the world-famous song, "The Old Rugged Cross," conducted meetings at Jackson, Mich., in which were heard many of the composer's songs. Mr. Bennard gave an interesting illustrated lecture entitled, "The Old Rugged Cross."

Editorial note: How Mr. Bennard came to write "The Old Rugged Cross" will be told in the Easter Number of The Canadian War Cry.

Brigadier A. Cedervall, formerly stationed in Manchukuo, conducted a number of meetings at Devil's Lake, North Dakota, in which he gave interesting accounts of his experiences in the Orient. The Brigadier, with Mrs. Cedervall and family, it will be recalled, visited Toronto and vicinity last summer.

A former Canadian Officer, Brigadier Francis Howell (R), recently met with an accident when he was struck by an automobile. He is now convalescing at his home in Alameda, California.

Universal Bible Sunday was observed at Bismark, North Dakota, when seventy-three persons successively read aloud from the Bible for fifteen minutes each. Hundreds

of persons were present throughout the eighteen-hour long session, some of whom remained as long as eight and nine hours. Prominent Bismark citizens took part throughout the day. The session was held in The Salvation Army Citadel.

A new War-Service Centre was recently dedicated by Commissioner E. I. Pugmire. The unit is situated at Highwood, Ill., close to a U.S. Army Camp, and is equipped with adequate accommodations for servicemen. It occupies two floors and a basement of a large building, and contains writing, reading, hobby and music facilities, as well as a snack counter.

Uniformed Salvationists served doughnuts and coffee at the opening of a new Red Shield Centre for servicemen at Staten Island, N.Y., when Marshall Field, chairman of the Mayor's New York City Defence Recreational Committee, was the guest of honor.

A large tent houses the United Service Organizations Club in San Miguel, California, a Centre equipped with spacious accommodations, writing tables, games, and other amenities.

THE "STEADFASTS"

Enjoy Inspiring Spiritual Day

AN uplifting Spiritual Day was conducted by Commissioner B. Orames with the "Steadfast" Session of Cadets at the Training College, Toronto, on Tuesday, January 6. The Territorial Commander was supported by the Training Principal, Lieut.-Colonel H. Hoggard, Mrs. Hoggard and the Training Officers. Mrs. Orames was present part of the day.

Besides inspiring and instructive addresses on important things delivered by the Commissioner, helpful talks were given by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, the Public Relations Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Tutte, and Adjutant Muriel McDowell, a Missionary Officer from India. Captain Minnie Clarke also took part.

PRAYING MULTITUDES

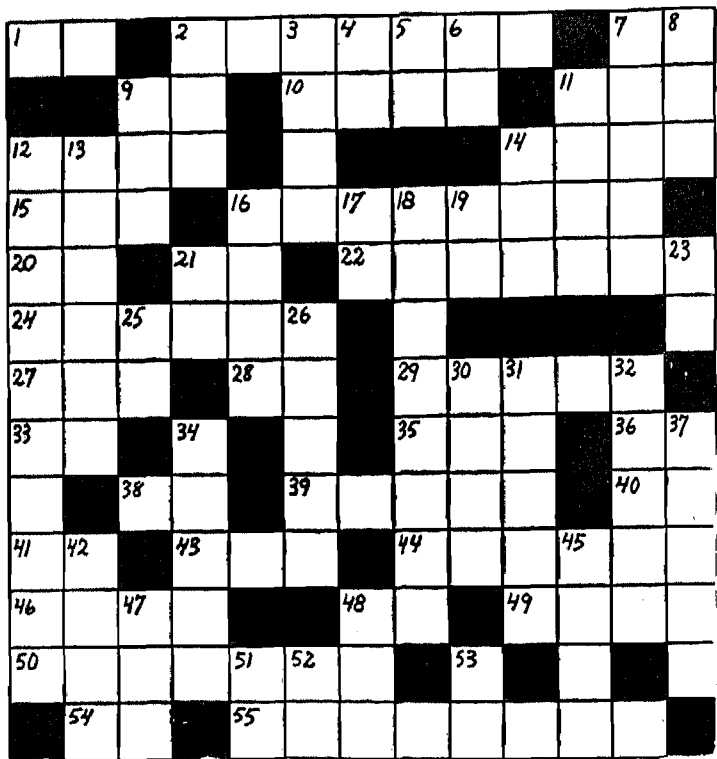
Supplicate the Father's Throne

UNITING with thousands of citizens in Great Britain, the United States and Canada, Salvationists in the Territory earnestly and wholeheartedly observed the Day of Repentance, Prayer and Dedication proclaimed by the respective authorities for the first day in January.

At many centres Salvationists co-operated with the churches and united mass meetings were held. Periods of special prayer for the Empire and its needs were held during the day at many Corps and absent and overseas members of the three fighting forces were especially remembered before the throne.

In many communities the day was extended to a Week of Prayer.

A New Series
BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE
The Teachings of Christ—3



"Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times: but, Until seventy times seven."—Matt. 18:22.

FORGIVENESS
HORIZONTAL

- 1 "Father, forgive them: for they know not what they . . ." Luke 23:34
- 2 "For if ye . . . men their trespasses" Matt. 6:14
- 7 Civil Service
- 9 "Lord, have patience with . . . and I will pay thee all" Matt. 18:26
- 10 Idiots
- 11 "I say not unto thee, Until seven times: . . . Until seventy times seven" Matt. 18:22
- 12 "And immediately the cock . . ." Matt. 26:74
- 14 Bloody
- 15 Over (Cont.)
- 16 Small cloaks
- 20 Member of Parliament
- 21 Mother
- 22 "If he shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy . . ." Matt. 18:15
- 24 Nuts
- 27 " . . . then come . . . offer thy gift" Matt. 5:24
- 28 "But if . . . forgive not men their trespasses" Matt. 6:15
- 29 "So likewise . . . my heavenly Father do also unto you" Matt. 18:35
- 33 . . . Matthew
- 35 Chum
- 36 "Then the lord . . . that servant was moved with compassion" Matt. 18:27
- 38 Greek letter
- 39 "And whoever shall . . . himself shall be abased" Matt. 23:12

- 40 Chapter in Matthew beginning "Take heed that ye do not your alms before men"
- 41 Innermost moon of Jupiter
- 43 "for a . . . and for a snare to the inhabitants of Jerusalem" Isa. 8:14
- 44 Officer in Chancery who seals writs and instruments
- 46 Combining form signifying straight; almost north
- 48 Plural ending of nouns
- 49 Frees of
- 50 "But if ye do not forgive, . . . will your Father which is in heaven forgive your trespasses" Mark 11:26
- 54 " . . . ye therefore merciful" Luke 6:36
- 55 "but to whom little is . . . the same loveth little" Luke 7:47
- Our text is 2, 27, 28, 29, 54 and 55 combined

VERTICAL

- 2 "for many be called, but . . . chosen" Matt. 20:16
- 3 Roll of names
- 4 Southern state
- 5 "forgive, . . . ye have ought against any" Mark 11:25
- 6 Against
- 7 "bless them that . . . you" Matt. 5:44
- 8 Pen
- 9 Sea (Fr.)
- 11 "when they had nothing to pay, he frankly forgave them . . ." Luke 7:42
- 12 "Shouldst not thou also have had . . . on thy fellow servant" Matt. 18:33

- 13 "and if he . . . forgive him" Luke 17:3
- 14 " . . . thee behind me, Satan" Matt. 16:23
- 16 "Her sins, which are forgiven" Luke 7:47
- 17 Province in Canada
- 18 "If thy brother . . . against thee, rebuke him" Luke 17:3
- 19 "and, . . . I am with you always" Matt. 28:20
- 21 Same as 21 across
- 23 Recording Secretary
- 25 Cadmium
- 26 "And if he trespass against thee . . . times in a day" Luke 17:4
- 30 "lest he . . . thee to the judge" Luke 12:58
- 31 "If thou bring thy gift to the . . ." Matt. 5:23
- 32 "for she . . . much" Luke 7:47
- 34 "and there rememberest that thy brother hath . . . against thee" Matt. 5:23
- 37 " . . . be reconciled to thy brother" Matt. 5:24
- 42 Prince of Midian
- 45 "Man shall not . . . by bread alone" Matt. 4:4
- 47 "and . . . them about thy neck" Prov. 6:21
- 48 "Ye do . . . not knowing the scriptures" Matt. 22:29
- 51 Half
- 52 Combining form meaning relation to an early period of time; leo beheaded
- 53 Chapter in John telling about the raising of Lazarus from the dead

Cadets of the East Toronto Brigade were of much blessing when their open-air meetings were held outside the homes of sick folk. God has been very near, and Cadets praise Him for the testimonies of the recent converts. In a home visited by the Cadets at Riverdale, a man and his wife gave their lives to the Lord for service. Six persons sought God on Sunday night; one who had been under the influence of drink, later testifying to the saving power of Jesus Christ.

The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, led the meetings on Sunday at the Toronto Temple. After a hard-fought prayer meeting, six persons knelt at the Cross and claimed Salvation. The Lisgar Street Brigade give God the glory for the eight persons who sought Him in the Sunday evening meeting.

R.S.W.A.

N-O-T-E-S
by the

TERRITORIAL SECRETARY
(MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK)

SOLDIERS' COMFORTS. Please continue to knit for servicemen. We desire to fill a number of requests from camps, and the call from England is insistent. WARM COMFORTS ARE NEEDED NOW.

When Mrs. McKay addressed the Lisgar Street, Toronto, R.S.W.A. members, one of the interesting features of the meeting was the presentation of 20 shelter bags for women, donated by a Jewish group in the vicinity of the Corps. The bags contained requirements in an emergency, and will be much appreciated.

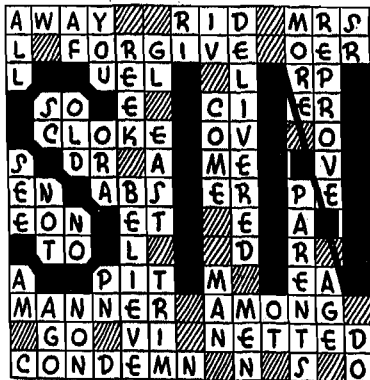
The Auxiliary is busily engaged preparing soldiers' comforts. Mrs. Adjutant Sim is very optimistic, and is assured that with the able assistance of Mrs. Isles, Mrs. Williamson, and Mrs. Sollman their projects will be successful.

Twelve ditty bags with 704 other garments were received from the busy Galt, Ont., R.S.W.A. In addition the members sent eight parcels to those who went overseas from the Corps. The Corps Auxiliary does excellent work, and fifteen other groups in the vicinity give faithful service also. During the last year they sent to the Centre 3,250 comforts for soldiers.

Major R. Speller writes that he knows the "men of the sea" will appreciate greatly the ditty bags which were dispatched to the Centres where navy men gather. He said the picture of these in The War Cry gladdened his heart, and while he is not at a seaport Centre now, he knows from past experience what they mean to the men. "This is the real touch," states the Major.

We are glad to know, from a note received from Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore (R) that she is busy in these trying days spreading blessing among many who are in need of cheer and encouragement.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle



DROWNING A FISH

IT would seem to be impossible to drown a fish in water, and yet that very thing actually happens frequently. During an unusually severe winter especially thick ice was formed in the lakes and rivers and under this ice enormous numbers of fish died because they could not get the air which is usually mixed with the water.

So it is with the human soul. While it is in this world it is not of it. So the human soul needs heaven mingled with its earthly air, and perishes without it.

An R.S.W.A. member, Mrs. Anstay, has received the following letter from a serviceman overseas:

"Having found your address in the socks, I wish to thank you.

"At the time, my socks had shrunk (from my own washing) so that they did not reach up to my ankles when I tried to put them on!

"The Salvation Army does much for the boys over here, and certainly deserves a lot of credit."

"We have been over in this country now more than a year and so



CALL US UP
ON THE
'PHONE

WE would be glad to have some conversation with you on the matter mentioned below. If you are not near enough to call us up on the phone would you like to write us on the subject of how to benefit the work of God in making your Will?

Have you ever thought how highly desirable it is that you should make some provision for helping, after your death, those objects which have been your consideration during life?

May we not venture to request very earnestly that you remember the work of The Salvation Army? To cope with the ever-increasing demands made upon us, and to enable us to take advantage of the opportunities opening before us, we need your assistance.

By naming The Salvation Army as Beneficiary for either a sum of money, Real Estate, or Stock, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that not only during your lifetime have you assisted this great work, but by providing for its perpetuation and extension after you have gone you thereby

"Lay Up Treasure in Heaven." Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application to Commissioner B. Orames, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. AD. 6294.

are getting accustomed to the climate, which is radically different from that of Canada but is not unlike our Vancouver climate.

"I am a miner in civilian life and have worked up in Great Bear Lake and Flin Flon. Over here they have placed me on demolition work, i.e., excavating for unexploded bombs. Yes, it is dangerous work, but very exciting at times."

It was like a ray of sunshine in the office when Major and Mrs. Watkin, of Oshawa, Ont., arrived at the R.S.W.A. Headquarters with Christmas bundles for Britain. With faces beaming they told of the real joy that they and their workers had experienced in the preparation of this timely shipment. "From public school children to neighborhood clubs, the Oshawa R.S.W.A. is co-ordinating one of the city's most devoted war effort services," states the Oshawa newspaper.

What is being accomplished month after month was demonstrated at the Citadel recently. More than 75 women helped to pack well-filled boxes for children whose homes have been wrecked by enemy air-raids, and many of whom have lost one or more parents. Among the many lovely things in the shipment were 39 ditty bags in which were beautiful dolls which would delight the heart of any little girl; quilts, girl's dresses, and many useful articles. Space will not permit giving full report of this splendid effort, but 600 articles went into the gift box.



DURING recent visitation at Earls-court, two Cadets were able to lead a young woman into the realization of sins forgiven. On Sunday the meetings were led by Major and Mrs. Gennery and two persons surrendered their lives to God. Meetings, during the week-end at Parliament Street, were led by Mrs. Adjutant Medlar and Captain Pickles. A man and woman sought the Saviour.

IRST DEDICATION SERVICE IN OVERSEAS RED SHIELD CLUB

YESTERDAY I became a godfather.

Of all the places where one might expect to become a godfather, a military club is probably the least likely. And yet the occasion that lifted me to this new status actually transpired in the Canadian Red Shield Club, London's "heart" for Canucks on "leave" in the metropolis.

This event concluded a day of varied experience. It began with church parade in "our" parish church of ancient vintage, crowded again to the doors. After that a hurried dash to London—with prospective godfatherhood as the pre-eminent lure—in time to get the peroration of Dean Matthew's sermon in the white-washed crypt of St. Paul's.

Salvation Army in the afternoon—a north London Corps of obvious virility and characteristic Salvation cheer. A sailor lad who ran away to join the merchant navy when he was fourteen and has since been transferred to the Royal Navy, stood manfully beneath The Army's Tricolor to take his vows as a Soldier.

Brigadier T. Mundy officiated in the culminating event of the day. The principals? None other than Baby Flora Marilyn McAmmond, and her parents, Captain (Dr.) and Mrs. E. McAmmond, very well known in Canadian Salvation Army circles.

Commendable Decorum

Baby Marilyn played her part with commendable decorum and dignity. I confess that our voices raised in song, backed by the melodious emissions from Brigadier Mundy's dexterous concertina, did stir her vociferous action. But whether it was appreciative co-operation or stern disapproval she declined to indicate.

Most of the time she maintained an interested silence, and that without losing her grip on the captivated congregation for an instant. For, frankly, we were captivated; Baby Marilyn was the cynosure of all eyes. Assuredly of the numerous memories that we shall associate with the Red Shield Club in days to come, this Dedication will prove one of the most permanent and sacred and lovely. I say this, not only for myself, but equally for the staff, and the soldiers, seamen and airmen who witnessed the beautiful ceremony.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton (R) was present, with her Brigadier-daughter, and represented the grandparents in Canada. As she spoke, a gentle undertone of chuckles and gurgles accompanied by the eloquent gesticulations of tiny hands, gave background to her gracious comments.

We stood reverently as Marilyn was given back to God by her parents. A sense of the ineffable Presence stole over us while we bowed before the little babe. Into the minds of some of us came recollections of the day when we too had offered our little ones back to God, and we breathed a silent prayer for them whilst we are separated by the call of conviction and country. May we help to break the bondage of iniquity and build a brave, new world for them . . .

Happy Halo of Sanctity

And thus Baby Marilyn got her name and bestowed at the same time a happy halo of sanctity upon the Red Shield Club. And thus her parents, who have acted with such nobility and bravery as they have worked skilfully throughout the blitz and since, were made supremely grateful, for their little one has been returned to God in a Salvation Army Dedication service, just as they had been given to Him by their parents.

And thus also, I became a godfather.—C.D.W.

The "b" in debt is silent, but it has the sting.

of Interest To Women

"GOOD, appetizing food is the thing that sells good nutrition to the family," says Ruth Van Deman, home economist of the United States Department of Agriculture. "It includes everything that makes eating fun. It's cheerful table conversation, comradeship and laughter. Most of all it's food so good you eat it for the sheer joy of eating—not because it's 'good for you.' It's not necessarily expensive food. But it's food attractively served."

Making Food More Appetizing

What often "sells" food to the family at the table is the way it is served. Attractive garnishes help make food more more appetizing in appearance. But don't let garnishes stop with pimento and parsley. Use some imagination. Make the color of foods contribute something. Combine the rich brown of pot roast with the orange of carrots—the golden hue of ripe peaches with the deep purple of blackberries—the bright crimson of tomatoes on a cool bed of salad greens.

Serve hot foods hot and cold foods cold. Have all foods easy to eat—do not have any tough meat that cannot be cut—any salads in which the lettuce slides off the plate, or seeds in the orange juice.

"It's smart to remember the family's favorite dishes and serve them often," suggests Miss Van Deman. "Build several nutritious meal combinations around them. When you plan a meal keep the texture of foods in mind. Don't have all soft foods, nor all crisp ones. Don't serve

all watery vegetables. And never serve two starchy vegetables at the same meal.

"Learning to cook is even more

IT'S FUN TO EAT

Another Angle On Food

important to-day than it was in grandma's time," says Miss Van Deman. "For we know more about the food values that you gain or lose by cooking. And to-day it's a lot easier to learn to cook. Simple foolproof cookery rules have been worked out by the home economists. Cooking equipment is much more convenient. And materials to work with are more varied and plentiful than ever before. It's easy to learn the basic principles that make for successful cooking—that conserve

HAPPY MEAL- TIMES . .

IS meal time a happy affair in your home? If not, there is something wrong and it's up to the mother of the family to find out what it is.

Do you make sure that there is no quarreling, just before meal time? If there is, any child will come to the table in an unhappy frame of mind. And this does not help digestion, as all doctors agree.

Do you discuss the family expense account, all the worries that are weighing heavily upon your adult shoulders, while the small fry are quietly—but knowingly—eating? If you do, you are imposing unpleasant thoughts upon youngsters much too young to have such!

Try to make each meal time more pleasant than the one before. Push the curtains back on dreary days to let in all the light possible . . . and use a sunny yellow lunch cloth on the table to cheer up dumpy spirits. Call the children to meals in a happy anticipatory voice, as if something nice is in store . . . and it's not hard to have something nice every meal. It takes so little to please children—the same food served upon a different plate, some gummed stickers on his glass if it is near Hallowe'en, his birthday, or any other festive day . . . A drinking straw in his milk or a marshmallow on his cocoa. These will change an ordinary meal into a gala one for the small eater.

Keep the conversation along pleasant, jolly subjects. Meal time is a perfect time to plan a picnic, asking some friends or grandmother for Sunday dinner, discussing the best names for the brand new colts. If the talk is kept happy, there will be much less fussing about food; you may be sure of that. And that alone is worth something!



the food value and make food taste best."

When cooking vegetables, remember to use little water. Cook them a short time and never add soda to the cooking water. When you cook green vegetables leave the lid off the pan. Serve the liquid the vegetables are cooked in—either with the vegetable, or in soups, sauces, or gravies.

Cook all protein foods—meat, eggs, cheese, and milk at low to moderate temperatures all through the cooking period. High temperatures toughen protein.

The modern method of cooking all meat is to use modern temperature during all the cooking time. Tender cuts of meat are cooked with no water in an uncovered pan. Tender meats include all cuts of pork and lamb—certain parts of beef—and young well-fattened birds.

Method for Cheaper Cuts

There's a special method to make cheaper, tougher cuts of meat tender. That is to brown the less-tender cut in hot fat. Then cook it slowly with added liquid in a covered pan. The steam formed by adding water and keeping the lid on the pan is just what is needed to soften meat that has tough connective tissue. Or tough meat may be ground or chopped to break up this tissue—then cooked as though it were tender.

Every modern cook should know about temperature control, not only for meats—but for many oven dishes. In cooking with fat, too, the right temperature can spell success. Fat that gets to the smoking point spoils the flavor of food cooked in it and makes it less digestible.

TOBACCO AND CANCER

BRIGADIER KALYAN SINHA (Dr. Burfoot) Chief Medical Officer of our Hospital at Dhariwal, Punjab, has sent us the following extract from a recent Medical Journal. This confirms the first reason why Salvationists are advised to abstain from the use of tobacco, namely the use of tobacco is injurious to health.

"Tobacco contains tars that can cause cancer, Dr. Angle H. Roffo, of Buenos Aires, Argentina, has found. Some of the tars he extracted from tobacco caused cancer when painted on rabbit's skin in 100 per cent of the animals. Most active cancer-causing tars were obtained from Turkish, Egyptian, Kentucky, and twist tobacco. Tars of tobacco from Havana, Italy, Paraguay, Germany and Salta were not so active; but even these cause cancer in more than 50 per cent of the animals treated. Dr. Roffo estimates that the average smoker in ten years applies more than eight quarts of tobacco tar to the tissues of his breathing apparatus."

VERSE FOR VICTORY

V is for VICTORY we shall achieve;
I INSPIRATION our leaders receive.
C is for CHIVALRY, still in our land;
T for the TRUTH, which shall never be banned.
O is for OPTIMISTS, like you and me;
R for RECOVERY. (We hold the Key).
Y, yes, full victory, air, land and sea.
Sterling Brannen, Fredericton, N.B.

WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda.

William Booth, Founder
George L. Carpenter, General
 International Headquarters
 101 Queen Victoria St. - London, E.C.
BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
 Territorial Headquarters
 James and Albert Sts. - Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JAN. 17, 1942

GENERAL ORDER

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ANNUAL

The Young People's Annual week-end will be observed at every Corps throughout the Territory on Sunday and Monday, February 1 and 2. Benjamin Orames, Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—

To be Captain:
 Lieutenant Marjorie Brodie.

APPOINTMENTS—

Major and Mrs. Eugene White to Hamilton V.
 Major and Mrs. Whitfield to Paris.
 Major Joseph Woolcott to Prison Department, Territorial Headquarters (pro tem).
 Adjutant and Mrs. D. Allen to Kitchener.
 Adjutant Harold Chapman to War Services—Overseas Auxiliary Supervisor.
 Adjutant Muriel Littlejohn to War Services Department, Toronto.
 Captain James Brown to Welland.
 Captain Francis E. Moss to War Services, Camp Borden.
 Captain Mary Tyndall to Hamilton III.
 Lieutenant Lily Cansdale to Warwick Home (pro tem).
 Lieutenant Doris Routly to Hamilton III.
 Pro-Lieutenant David McLaren to Hanover.
 Pro-Lieutenant Stanley Whibley to Wallaceburg.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
 Commissioner.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

TORONTO: Sun Jan 18 (Dominion-wide Broadcast)
 WOODSTOCK, Ont.: Sat-Sun Jan 24-25
 *HAMILTON: Sat-Sun Jan 31-Feb 1 (Young People's Council)
 *Brigadier A. Keith will accompany

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK

*Ottawa: Sun-Mon Jan 17-18 (Young People's Council)
 Hamilton: Thurs Jan 22 (Charlton Street Baptist Church, Men's Fellowship)
 *Windsor: Sun Jan 25 (Young People's Council)
 Bowmanville: Fri Jan 30 (Men's Canadian Club)
 *London: Sat-Sun Feb 7-8 (Young People's Council)
 *Brigadier A. Keith will accompany

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM

North Toronto: Sun Jan 18
 Hamilton: Wed Jan 21 (United Soldiers' Meeting)
 Peterboro: Sat-Sun Jan 24-25
 Kingston: Sat-Sun Feb 7-8 (Young People's Council)

COLONEL ADY (R): St. Catharines, Sat-Sun Jan 24-25
 LIEUT.-COLONEL DRAY: Earls Court, Sat-Mon Jan 17-19
 LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Hartford, Conn., Sun-Mon Jan 25-26

CENTRAL HOLINESS MEETINGS

EVERY FRIDAY EVENING

in the

TORONTO TEMPLE

LIEUT.-COLONEL R. HOGGARD

In charge

assisted by Training College Officers and Cadets

Brigadier Gillingham: Ketchikan, Sat-Sun Jan 17-18; Klawock, Mon-Tues 19-20; Metlakatla, Wed-Thurs 21-22;

Faithful Labors

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tilley Enters Honorable Retirement

"A VALIANT, courageous woman-warrior." Such is the description of one who knows well the life-work of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tilley shortly retiring from active service as an Army Officer. It will be recalled that her husband, Lieut.-Colonel Robert Tilley, was promoted to Glory from Toronto in November.

At ways, during Mrs. Tilley's years of Officership, the path of duty has called for steps of faith and journeys marked by fortitude and cheerful perseverance. Her capacity for such assignments in Army work was capably demonstrated not only when a young Corps Officer in Newfoundland, but more especially during that period when she stood by her husband's side in appointments of larger opportunity. Leaving her home Corps at St. John's, Cadet Susie Pynn entered training, later being sent to her



Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tilley

first Corps, Greenspond. In 1908 marriage to Captain Tilley effected the united service of these two capable Officers who were to wield a holy influence throughout the Colony, first as Corps Officers, later as Newfoundland Divisional leaders.

In the interim, the Colonel's appointments in educational and administrative work at St. John's, Halifax, N.S., and Hamilton, Ont., called for the best efforts of heart and mind given readily by this devoted Officer. During the last four years, in Newfoundland, Mrs. Tilley travelled in all weathers to all parts of the Island bringing cheer, encouragement and spiritual stimulation to isolated Officers and Soldiers. By boat through slashing salt spray; by dog-sleigh over frozen and snow-lashed terrain; by any available means, Mrs. Tilley visited outlying Corps and districts, impressing all with her sincere regard for their spiritual well-being. Soul-winning and shepherding qualities have been outstanding characteristics.

The three children are Salvationists: Captain Motee, of Toronto, Mrs. Captain Wm. Goodier, Southern United States Territory, and Bandsman Murray, Windsor, Ont.

Soldiers and comrade-Officers will pray that Mrs. Tilley will enjoy much of the Comforter's presence during the years ahead.

AT THE TERRITORIAL CENTRE

The Chief Secretary Leads Gatherings at Two Toronto Corps

TWO Toronto Corps were visited on Sunday last by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock, considerable blessing to comrades of the Temple and Greenwood resulting. The visitors were accompanied in the morning by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner.

In the morning Holiness service particular attention was given to the development of the personal prayer life, this theme coinciding with the International Day of Prayer being observed. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Spooner participated, and Mrs. Peacock gave an inspirational talk that deeply moved her hearers. The Band and Songster Brigade sang unitedly.

The Chief Secretary's address was illuminated with references to prayer-marked lives of Bible and early Toronto Temple Corps days.

A period of united consecration closed the gathering.

Major and Mrs. L. Ede, the Corps Officers, supported the visiting leaders.

In the warm, friendly atmosphere of Greenwood Hall, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Peacock met a crowd of Salvationists and friends that filled the Hall, and a happy Salvation gathering ensued.

An impressive ceremony was the commissioning by the Colonel of both Senior and Young People's Local Officers.

Instructive and challenging was the Chief Secretary's Bible lesson in which he delineated the boundlessness of Salvation and the willingness of Christ to meet all human needs in response to prayer.

Captain Jessie Bain and Lieutenant Jessie Weir are the Corps Officers.

Spreading The Light In The Maritimes

Fredericton, N.B., Welcomes the Territorial Spiritual Special

THE intensive campaign conducted at Fredericton, N.B., by the Territorial Spiritual Special, Adjutant W. Ross, with Mrs. Ross, began well when two seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat in the first meeting of the effort. One of these was a newcomer to The Army who had stood around the open-air ring and accepted the invitation to the Hall.

More victories were gained on Sunday, four persons seeking the Blessing of a Clean Heart in the Holiness meeting. A group of khaki-clad men followed the march from the evening open-air meeting, and during the prayer period, four of them found God at the Penitent-Form. They were joined by two others, all strangers to The Army.

Ketchikan, Fri 23; Wrangell, Mon 26
 Brigadier A. McKernan: Dovercourt, Sun-Tues Jan 25-27

Brigadier Ursaki: High River, Sat-Sun Jan 17-18; Calgary I, Mon 19; Hillhurst, Tues 20; Riverside, Wed 21; Olds, Thurs 22; Alberta Avenue, Tues 27; South Edmonton, Wed 28

Major Gennery: Thorold Sun Jan 25
 Major Newman: Oshawa, Sun Jan 18
 Territorial Spiritual Special (Adjutant Wm. Ross): Saint Stephen, Fri-Tues Jan 9-10; Saint John, Wed-Mon 21-Feb 2; Charlottetown, Thurs-Mon Feb 5-16

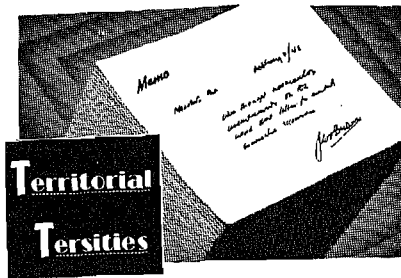
In the afternoon the Adjutant, with the Corps Officer, took prominent part in a memorial service held in the Elk's Hall at which Judge Byron paid high tribute to The Army's achievements.

A devotional broadcast on Monday was so successful that a similar period was conducted next morning at the request of the broadcasting people. A visit was also paid to the military convalescent depot. Adjutant and Mrs. J. Monk with comrades of the Corps are expectant for powerful manifestations of the Spirit of God.

[BY WIRE]

We praise God for a splendid campaign and crowded meetings. Sinners saved, Salvationists stirred to their hearts' depths. Hallelujah.—J. Monk, Adjutant.

Mrs. Brigadier Shuffle, mother of Mrs. Moore White, a warm Army friend at Lindsay, Ont., has been promoted to Glory from New York city where she had lived in retirement made gracious by her constant ministry to shut-ins.



The Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, and Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner represented The Army at a Ministers' Prayer Service conducted by the Toronto Inter-Church Council in Wycliffe College Chapel, and participated in the devotional period by offering prayers for the Canadian armed forces.

Brigadier Agnes McKernan of New York City, and Women's Prison Secretary for the eleven Eastern States, is announced to visit Dovercourt for the week-end of January 24-26. The Brigadier was president of the National Prisoners Aid Association of the U.S.A., and as such was appointed by Mr. Cordell Hull to attend the Penal Congress held a few years ago in Berlin.

Major Horace Howes, Stratford, Ont., had the misfortune to fall during serenading activities at one of the Corps Outposts, and has since been confined to bed.

Adjutant and Mrs. Lester Barnes, Carmanville, and Adjutant and Mrs. Geo. Yates, Grand Falls, Nfld., are rejoicing over the arrival of infant sons to their respective homes.

Mrs. Captain Newton, of Kake, Alaska, is far from well, and the Petersburg aeroplane made an emergency flight on Christmas Day to transport this Officer to hospital.

Captain W. Mercer, of Charlotte-town, P.E.I., has been appointed vice-president of the local Ministerial Association. The Captain reports that while comrades of the Corps were out playing and singing carols, they were invited to Government House by His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. LePage, and after providing music were treated to refreshments.

SIN'S LENGTHENED SHADOW

(Continued from page 4)

jersey, and displayed, so that all might see, the marks of Hastings' cruelty, the fiery whip-marks that ribbed the boy's lean back. The congregation gasped. Then the minister cited a verse: "And whosoever shall offend one of these little ones that believe in Me, it is better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and he were cast into the sea."

Without mentioning Hastings' name, Blairmore told the boy's sorry story; told it with such tender sincerity that hearts began to ache at the wrong of it, that a lump rose in the throat to protest the injustice of it, that tears ran at the pathos of it. Then, with God-inspired adroitness, he turned from his smashing indictment of "man's inhumanity to man" and told them of the justice and mercy of God, the compassion and love of Jesus Christ, the sweet companionship of the Holy Spirit.

While the passionate words were being spoken, Farmer Campbell repented of ever swearing at his new hired man, and Mrs. Madoc prayed that God would forgive her that spiteful hour last Thursday. When Blairmore finished, Widow Jennifer's hand was a bloodless white so fiercely had she clutched the ferrule of her walking cane.

Before praying, the minister put his hand on Charles' head and looked down at him with great tenderness. "My boy," he said, "always remember that God really loves His little ones—even if no one else does."

Then he pronounced the Benediction. (To be continued)

THE ARMY HONORED

Territorial Commander Present at Memorable Gathering

As mentioned in the last issue of The War Cry the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. James, was included among the nation leaders of representative religious and other bodies privileged to attend the gathering in the House Commons, Ottawa, addressed by Right Honourable Winston Churchill, Prime Minister of Great Britain, on Tuesday afternoon, December 30.

The dynamic address delivered at that memorable occasion by Mr. Churchill was heard over the radio all parts of the Canadian Territory, members of the Territorial headquarters staff gathering in the Council Chamber where a temporary amplifying-set enabled an eager company to hear every word of the message.

While in the Federal Capital the Commissioner visited Brigadier John McElhiney, who has been very busy for some considerable time. The Brigadier, despite his sickness, greeted the visitor with his customary cheerfulness and Mrs. McElhiney expressed deep gratitude for the many messages sent by comrades during the past several weeks.

The Commissioner, by invitation, was also present at the third warm New Year's reception given by the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, Hon. Albert Matthews, and Mrs. Matthews, in the Provincial Legislative Chambers at Queen's Park, Toronto, when a large number of dignitaries and representatives of various sections of civil and military life were also in attendance.

BLESSINGS AT THE BOWERY

The last issue of the Central U.S. Territory War Cry received comments on the meeting recently conducted by Commissioner B. James at Detroit Bowery Corps as follows:

An attentive crowd of 460 persons filled the auditorium to near capacity for the special meeting, and ten men sought Christ at the altar.

Preceding the indoor service eighty-three Soldiers and converts stood in the open-air ring, awaiting in opportunity to tell those who had been their former associates of Christ's power to save from the uttermost.

As the Commissioner rose to speak the audience cheered heartily. His talk was both appropriate and inspirational, and the attention paid by his listeners was a mute tribute to its effectiveness.

Heard God's Call on Stormy Sea

Major Edwin Brace (R) Promoted To Glory From Windsor, Ont.

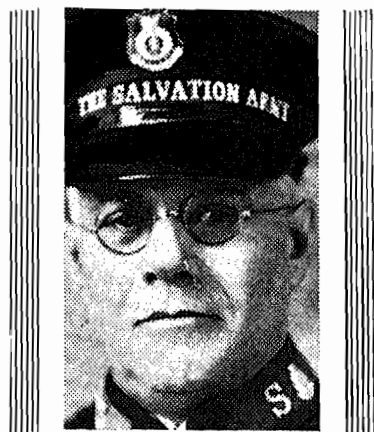
The promotion to Glory of Major Edwin Brace (R), took place from Windsor, Ont., on New Year's Day. After forty-six years of Salvation Army Officership, this servant of God was ushered through the portals of death into newness of life in the Eternal City. His spirit left the pain-racked body to join loved ones gone before. Mrs. Brace was promoted to Glory in 1934.

When a young Newfoundland fisherman on storm-lashed seas Edwin Brace heard the call of God, offered himself for Officership, was

Bank. In 1920, the Commandant, as he was then, was appointed to Canada where four years of practical service in Maritime Corps work were given.

At that time numbers of young men were coming to this country through The Army's Immigration scheme, and to that department Major Brace was transferred. For five years he was the genial Superintendent at Smith's Falls Receiving Home for boys from overseas, later doing similar work at Woodstock, Ont. During these fruitful years, hundreds of young men were influenced and guided by his example. It is hard to estimate the good accomplished by this man of God who mingled prayers with work, kindness with discipline and Christian love with business.

The last years spent in retirement were full of prayer and deeds for his beloved Master into whose presence he has now been called.



Major Edwin Brace

accepted and sent as a Cadet to Burin. Four months of practical training sufficed before commissioning and appointment to Channel. Later came much greater opportunity in Corps work involving increased responsibility and scope for soul-winning.

For twenty-four years the Major, with Mrs. Brace, commanded many Corps in his native land, including St. John's I, Carbonear and Grand

At the impressive funeral service conducted in the Woodstock Citadel by the War Services Secretary Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray, who had had long association with the promoted warrior, the Songster Brigade sang two favorite songs chosen by the Major, "O Man of Galilee," and "Sunshine in the Storm."

Commandant Burry (R) paid tender tribute, and Major Woolfrey who with Mrs. Woolfrey, was converted under Major Brace's ministry, offered prayer.

The Colonel in his address referred to Major Brace's Christian character, and paid tribute to his godly influence, especially among the young men among whom he worked for so long.

Mrs. Dray participated, and the Citadel Band played "Promoted to Glory."

GETTING OFF TO A GOOD START

Young People's Rallies at the Pacific Coast and Winnipeg

The New Year was heralded with great enthusiasm by young people at rallies in Victoria, New Westminster, North Vancouver and Vancouver Citadel where interesting programs were presented. Young people gathered in goodly numbers.

The winner of the Divisional Proficiency Shield for 1941 was Vancouver Citadel, and this award was duly presented together with a cheque. Kitsilano came second.

The Divisional Commander set forth some inspiring objectives to those present at the Citadel in Vancouver. Long distance telephone connections brought to all the joyous greeting, "A happy New Year from us to you all!" from other rallies in the Division.

New Westminster again took the Rally Day Banner with 100 per cent, and the Victoria West Young People gained second place.

There are seldom more enthusiastic gatherings during the year in Winnipeg Citadel than the Annual Young People's Rally on New Year's Day.

For many years the young people and their guardians have arrived at the annual rendezvous in every type of conveyance—the more hardy pedalling bicycles, others by horse-drawn sleigh or by private cars.

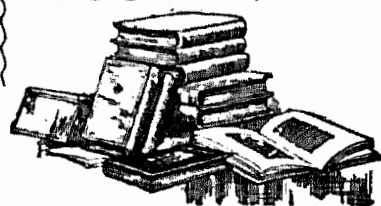
The outstanding feature of these rallies has been the choruses introduced by each group, some of which are old and tried and others original in wording. The Victory theme was markedly popular.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier G. Wilson, adeptly handled the program, and quickly impressed the seriousness of the warfare against the forces of evil.

Ellice Avenue and Logan Avenue Corps again ran close for the Grade A attendance banner. Logan Avenue (Captain Agnes Enns) won by one point. Among the smaller Corps Norwood captured the B. Class Banner with a total of 96 per cent present. Through the medium of eye-gate Major F. Merrett captured the attention and the imagination of all the young people.

The Citadel Young People's Band participated.

BOOK REVIEW



INSPIRATIONAL DAILY READINGS

A USEFUL and inspirational book of daily readings based on Scriptural texts is "My Utmost for His Highest" by the evangelical expositor, the late Oswald Chambers. These selections for every day of the year consist mostly of Bible lectures and talks given to soldiers in Egypt during World War No. 1.

For the student who is not able to spend more than a brief time in daily Bible study, this volume should prove helpful in pointing out perplexing problems of interpretation.

A useful topical index at the back of the book provides an easy and efficient way of locating thoughts and information on a given topic. For example, selecting at random from this index, one sees that the subject, the "Will of God," is sub-divided into four sections, each followed by a list of pages referring the reader to various daily portions bearing on that subject. These four sub-divisions treat of the "Will of God" (1) in a general way—a number of viewpoints pre-

Y.P. Days

Councils for Young People will be conducted at the following centres:

Commissioner B. Orames in command

Hamilton Feb. 1
Vancouver Mar. 8
Calgary Mar. 15
Winnipeg Mar. 22
Toronto Apr. 19
(Brigadier A. Keith will accompany)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY IN CHARGE

*Ottawa Jan. 18
*Windsor Jan. 25
*London Feb. 8
Montreal Mar. 1
Peterboro Mar. 22
Orillia Apr. 19
(*Brigadier Keith will accompany)

THE FIELD SECRETARY IN CHARGE

Kingston Feb. 8

The Territorial Young People's Secretary in charge

Regina Mar. 1
St. John's, Nfld. Mar. 26
Grand Falls May 3
Cornerbrook May 10

Highlights and Shadows

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

BUMPS AND FLATS

THERE is something very disheartening about a flat tire. It is enough to make strong men weep and stronger women call for male assistance. It is remarkable in what disagreeable types of weather flat tires occur, the particularly awkward sections of road on which they flatten, and the extremely annoying number of people who can go sailing by with not too well concealed notice of one's humiliation.

It is bad enough on a warm day in summer—on a frosty night it is worse. When you're going nowhere, much by yourself, it's one thing, but when you have a carful of people going somewhere it's quite another. On a quiet country lane one need not worry, but on a downtown city street... well!

I can remember it all too clearly. It wasn't my car and it wasn't my tire, but I had to help fix it. The

winter night was lovely till I got my fingers in the snow and the neon signs were beautiful till they flashed off and left us fumbling in the half-light. I never knew till then that the street-lights were so far apart.

However, the change was made and we got under way once more. The signs were lovely as ever and so was the winter world around. No, more lovely. We all appreciated it more.

Those little bumps and flats that come to us in our spiritual life—how prone we are to complain of God's treatment of us. And all the time they teach us to value our blessings. Every time I go to or from the railway station now I appreciate the joy of being able to go, because once I could not. Every time God's grace lifts me over some barrier that halts the untrusting I give thanks, because there was a time when I, too, could not.

sented, (2) with reference to the will of man, (3) with reference to the ability or power of believing the "Will of God," and (4) with reference to committing one's will to God's.

If we should desire some thoughts on the "Will of God" with reference to the power of believing God's will, we are directed to two daily portions, found on pages 191 and 357. The title at the top of the page of the portion daily reading on page 191 is "The Great Probing," and it is followed by the Biblical text from Joshua, "Ye cannot serve the Lord."

The fact that much of the material of this book was used in Egypt during Great War 1 suggests that many of the expositions contained in the book would be of value to Army supervisors who are now working in military camps and who probably have difficulty in presenting spiritual matters to the men of the Forces.

Attractively bound, "My Utmost for His Highest," \$1.50, may be obtained at the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.



WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty. One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses. Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

JEFFERY, Charles Herbert—Born in Thrapston, Northants, England; age 26 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; blue eyes; fair hair and complexion. Emigrated to Canada in 1928. Occupation, farmer. Last heard of in Chantry, Ontario. Sister anxious for news. M4382

TONKIN, A. E.—Son of Samuel Tonkin. Thought to be in Vancouver, B.C. Aunt, Mrs. M. Fuller, in England, enquiring. M4455

BOYD, Alexander—Born at "Auchle Fad," Northern Ireland; age 54 years; medium height; blonde hair; fair complexion; grey-blue eyes. Last heard of laying cables in Canada in 1918-1920. Friends in Scotland enquiring. M4780

LUNDIN, Gerald Maurits—Born in Oravala, Finland, in 1900; last heard of in Gravenhurst. Wife anxious for news. M4780

HOVI, Emil—Born in Sakkyarvi, Finland, in 1884; dark hair and dark complexion. Employed in gold mines near Rouyn, Quebec. Brother enquires. M4784

PARKKILA, Isak—Born in Paavola, Finland; age 41 years; weight 175 lbs.; blue eyes; married. Emigrated in 1926; last heard of in 1938. Occupation, gold mines in Cochrane area. Wife anxious for news. M4783

MAKI, Kaarlo—Born in Iso-kyro, Finland, in 1886; tall; farm laborer. Emigrated in 1906; last heard of in Esperry, Sask. Inheritance matters. Urgent. M4782

SCHULTS, Erik—Born in Vaikkeala, Finland, in 1902; single; blonde; lumberman. Thought to be in Northern Ontario. Emigrated in 1927. Relatives enquire. M4781

CLUETT, Martin—Age 40 years; tall and fair; married. Known to have worked on Great Lakes; last heard from in Montreal. Father anxious. M4721

POLLEY BROTHERS, John Robert, Thomas Harold, Frederick W., and Hugh Roy—Each between 60 and 70 years of age. Born in Simcoe, Ontario. Missing for twenty-four years. Aged sister anxious for news. M4763.

KELLY, John—Age 14 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Montreal. Missing since June, 1941. Known to have been at Field, B.C., and Crossfield, Alberta, with friend, Fred Ahearn. Stepfather anxious for news. M4718

RYAN, George Arthur—Born in London, Ontario; single; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; blonde blue eyes; fair complexion; long neck; protruding jaw. Occupation, tire vulcanizer. Friend enquires. M4748

SMY, Mrs. William (nee Ada Jane Wilmet)—Age 56; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark hair; hazel eyes; fresh complexion. Four children in family, including two boys. Is thought to be living in Quebec. Mother in the Old Country anxious. 2502



HEMSLEY, Mrs. Annie (nee Hickey)—Age 36 years. Married in Westmount, N.S. Was living in Montreal until 1927. Daughters enquiring. 2528

LUMBERJACKS ARE BLESSED

A blessing-filled Sunday was experienced at Digby, N.S. (Captain F. Titus, Lieutenant E. Murrell) when appreciative lumbermen from a nearby camp attended meetings. A man was converted, and a woman gave her heart to God.

BEHIND JAIL DOORS

Profitable and inspirational times were experienced in past weeks at Barrie, Ont. (Major M. Beaumont, Pro-Lieutenant L. Chittenden). Visits to the jail resulted in men seeking Christ, and Christmas serenading evoked a number of favorable comments from those who heard the carol-playing.

MADGSHON, Mrs. E.—Married a widower with children. Came to Canada from Old Country some years ago; was in employ of Mrs. Sweeney (or Sweeney), Toronto; believed to have been in Windsor, Ont. Mother enquires. 2539

PETERBORO'S ENTERPRISE

The annual Christmas program, presented by the Peterboro, Ont., Young People, was held in the Temple. Every available seat was occupied and many had to stand.

The Corps Officer, Adjutant N. Buckley, presided over the program, assisted by Young People's Sergeant-Major R. C. Braund, O.F. Music was provided by the Young People's Band, under Leader J. Victor. Interesting items of the evening were put on by the Primary Department (Mrs. S. J. Richardson), the Sunbeam-Brownies (Mrs. F. Frost), and the Chum - Cubs (Akela L. Boorman).

The Life - Saving Guards (Leader Mrs. B. Jones), presented a drill and a patriotic tableau. A patriotic item was presented by the Life-Saving Scouts.

One of the outstanding numbers of the program was the Singing Company's presentation (Leader R. Smith) of old-time serenaders. Assistant Young People's Sergeant - Major R. Routly showed pictures.

A seasonal pageant, under the direction of Sister Mrs. G. Routly, was presented on Sunday night.

ANNIVERSARY REJOICINGS

Fifty-fourth anniversary services were conducted at Grand Bank, Nfld. (Major and Mrs. J. Pike) and were attended by large congregations. Profitable Sunday meetings were led by Adjutant and Mrs. C. Pretty, of Fortune.

Many friends of The Army were present for the Sunday afternoon meeting and participating was the Rev. Mr. R. Baggs, of the United Church. The speaker was Magistrate Quinton who referred highly to The Army's work. An enjoyable tea was held on Monday night.

SCORE OF SURRENDERS

More than twenty persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat in meetings held during recent weeks at St. Anthony's Bight, Nfld. (Captain A. Russell). Profitable week-end meetings were conducted by Lieutenant C. Monk, of St. Anthony. One person sought Christ. At a supper given by members of the Home League, a substantial sum of money was raised for the renovation of the Hall.

SEEKERS CROWN SEASONAL MEETINGS

Waging a Good Warfare at Dovercourt

AMONG THE YOUNG PEOPLE

The work of God is steadily advancing at Seal Cove (White Bay) Nfld. (Lieutenant R. Ellsworth). A number of persons, within past weeks, knelt

Christmastide services at Dovercourt, Toronto (Major and Mrs. F. Zarfas) were this year unique in a number of ways. In the Sunday Holiness meeting, the organ substituted the playing of the Band for the singing. This innovation enabled Bandsmen to sit with their families. Major Zarfas gave an interesting and instructive object lesson for the children present.

Sunday afternoon, Bandsman Percy Merritt presented the Christmas story in music and song, the Band and Songster Brigade taking part. Later, the Corps Officer conducted the annual white gift service, which met with ready response from the children.

The evening meeting began with the Songster Brigade marching down the aisles to the platform with lighted candles. In the candle-light service, appropriate music was contributed by both the Band and Songster Brigade. A stirring address, emphasizing the spirit of Christmas and its special significance in a world at war was given. The meeting closed with seekers at the Mercy-Seat.

On Monday night the annual Christmas program was given. A large attendance enjoyed items representative of each department of the Company meeting.

WHY NOT



JOIN THE

Sword and Shield Brigade?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Sun., January 18
Mon., January 19
Tues., January 20
Wed., January 21
Thurs., January 22
Fri., January 23
Sat., January 24

PRAYER SUBJECT
Our Statesmen and Law Makers

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Particulars regarding the Sword & Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

PROGRESS AT PRINCE ALBERT

A number of profitable events have taken place within recent weeks at Prince Albert, Sask. (Adjutant F. Saunders, Pro-Lieutenant A. Ferrie). Adjutant M. Littley, of Regina Divisional Headquarters, made a visit to the Corps and conducted helpful meetings. On Sunday, visits were made to the jail and to the Company meeting. The Home League meeting was visited on Monday. Musical items were contributed by the Corps Officers.

A Corps sale was held recently, when Mayor Brock spoke highly of The Army's work. Mrs. Davis sang effectively. Carol-playing by the Band was greatly appreciated by the citizens. Hampers were distributed to the poor and needy, and parcels despatched for servicemen overseas.

PRAYER IN THE HOMES

A successful Christmas Young People's demonstration was held at Toronto 1, Ont. (Major and Mrs. H. Everitt) presided over by Captain C. Everitt, and attended by a large gathering of friends and parents.

Interesting items were given by the young people of the Corps. Captain Everitt contributed a piano solo.

Sunday's meetings were profitable and well-attended. A period of carol-singing was enjoyed at night.

Cottage prayer meetings are being held in the homes of various comrades.

ON THE FORWARD MARCH

The Territorial Guard Organizer, Adjutant G. Bloss, visited Halifax Citadel Corps, N.S. (Adjutant and Mrs. C. Lynch) where considerable interest was stimulated. The Adjutant, accompanied by Captain N. Pride, of Divisional Headquarters, conducted helpful Sunday meetings.

A number of Corps Officers listened to the Adjutant's informative talk on Life-Saving Guard and Sunbeam-Brownie work at a tea on Monday evening. A visit was made to the Sunbeam-Brownie parade, under the leadership of their Brown Owl, Sister E. Ward.

On Monday and Tuesday nights interesting and profitable Leaders' Training Classes were conducted. A number of prospective Leaders from Halifax Citadel, Halifax North End, and Dartmouth, were present.

AROUSING CONVICTION

The visit of Brother J. Smith, of Ottawa III, to Kemptville, Ont. (Pro-Captain E. Gray, Pro-Lieutenant J. Collins), was uplifting. A united Holiness meeting was held in the Wesleyan Methodist Church where the visiting comrade gave a helpful talk.

The message of the Salvation meeting brought conviction. One person knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Something Novel
Something New



CRESTED

Sugar Sifters, Sugar Tongs, Fruit Spoons,
Jam Spoons, Caddy Spoons, Grape Fruit
Spoons, Tea Strainers and Salt-Cellars

Nickel Plated. Will not tarnish. Each bears
The Army Crest in colored Enamel

WRITE FOR PRICES

TRY THE TRADE—"WE CAN SERVE YOU"

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY
20 ALBERT STREET - - - - - TORONTO, ONT.

EVENTS AT ELMWOOD

A profitable annual Corps sale of work was held at Elmwood, Winnipeg, Man. (Lieutenant G. Neill, Pro-Lieutenant F. Hill). Mrs. Brigadier H. Habkirk opened this successful event.

A Salvation meeting of spiritual power was led by Corps Cadet Guardian Adjutant M. Avey. Lieutenant M. Murkin delivered an inspiring message.

WON BY VISITATION

Vancouver Hospital Patient Finds God

Spiritual advancements are reported from Vancouver Citadel, B.C. (Major and Mrs. G. Artas). A series of Pleasant Sunday Afternoon meetings has been inaugurated. Special speakers and musical items are attracting large and enthusiastic crowds.

In spite of blackout and dense fog, a successful Christmas sale of work was held. The Officers' stall, under the Colonel A. Goodwin, used over \$50.

The Band gave service by visiting several institutions during the Christmas season.

A member of the Home League, visiting a hospital, was called to the bedside of a patient who said, "I see by the newspapers that you are having a 'Won by One' Campaign. Let me tell you that you have won your one, for through our visitation and kindly words I have found Christ," his speaks highly of the work and worth of hospital visitation.

YEAR-END TREATS

Brigadier Barclay, Men's Social Department, Winnipeg, determined that during the recent festive season musical programs would brighten the lives of men behind prison bars. Bandsmen willingly cooperated.

The Wilce Avenue Band Bandmaster G. Linklater) accompanied the Brigadier to the Manitoba Provincial Jail at Headingley. By musical selections, song and from God's Word the Bandsmen brought to the attention of several hundred men the Good News that never dims. Colonel R. Burritt, the Warden, expressed his delight with the work of the Band.



Brother Harry Illingsworth, of Peterboro, Ont., 75 years of age, sold 2,518 copies of the Christmas War Cry—a remarkable achievement for which this veteran herald is to be most heartily congratulated

On the following Sunday morning Bandmaster Merritt and the Citadel Band visited the Penitentiary at Stony Mountain. Accompanying the Band on this occasion were Brigadier J. Barclay, Lieutenant Colonel Wm. Oake and Major F. Merrett. For almost an hour in the penitentiary chapel, and later for an hour in the well of the cell-block the Bandsmen interspersed carols with scintillating marches, marimbaphone and vibraphone duets and rounded out the programs with vocal solos by Brother Walter Taylor.

The prison chaplain, the Rev. J. R. Miller, warmly praised the party for their musical treat and expressed the hope for an early return visit.—J.R.W.

FAREWELL AND WELCOME

Comrades of Welland, Ont., bade farewell to their former Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. D. Allen, who, during their command, made a host of friends for The Army and labored assiduously in the best interests of the Corps.

At the farewell service, Treasurer and Sister Evans' baby boy was dedicated. The Adjutant gave an appealing address, and one person knelt at the Penitent-Form.

Captain James Brown, formerly of Hanover, was welcomed to the Corps and blessing-filled times are anticipated.

SERVICEMEN VISITORS

On the holiday Sunday at Winnipeg Citadel, Man. (Major and Mrs. F. Merrett) no fewer than eight members, now with His Majesty's forces, were welcomed "home." These included Victor Taylor, Ernest Lee, Albert Nash, and Clifford Risby. The Band and Songster Brigade were augmented by these comrades.

The Young People's Corps presented an excellent program when the Young People's Singing Company took a prominent part in a service of song. Later the Primary Department, under Sister Mrs. Fletcher, transformed the large platform into Saint Nicholas' shop where hampers were packed for all good boys and girls.

At the Watchnight meeting the Corps Officers led the comrades in a reconsecration for sanctified soul-winning efforts in the new year.

APPRECIATIVE CITIZENS

Successful Christmas activities are reported from Yarmouth, N.S. (Major and Mrs. S. C. Harrison). One hundred and ten Christmas hampers were distributed to needy persons, and three hundred boxes of candy and fruit were given to children. Hospital patients and inmates of the Jail were also recipients.

A large audience attended the annual demonstration presided over by Mrs. W. N. Allan who, with Miss Byron and Mr. C. Hayes and the Corps Officers, was largely responsible for the success of the effort.

During the Christmas season, Major Harrison addressed the Rotary Club. Christmas War Crys were readily disposed of, and the serenading effort resulted in many letters of appreciation from citizens who enjoyed the music of the Bandsmen.

CHEERING THE CHILDREN

Over one hundred children sat down to a Christmas dinner at Glace Bay, N.S. (Major and Mrs. E. W. Clarke). A toy was given, with a bag of candy and fruit, to each child. This treat was made possible through donations of Glace Bay merchants, and comrades of the Corps.

The Band secured a record return from serenading efforts, and the sale of Christmas War Crys was successful. A "White Gift" service was held on Sunday.

A spiritually refreshing prayer meeting was held on the last Sunday of 1941. One person knelt at the Penitent-Form.

Our Camera Corner



THEY INSTRUCT THE YOUTH OF THE CORPS.—Young People's Workers of the Cornerbrook, Nfld., Corps are seen with Young People's Sergeant-Major E. Ansley and the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. S. Rideout



FATHER AND SON CHAMPIONS.—Band Reservist D. vanBuskirk, 84 years of age, and his son, Bandsman Jim, both of Moncton Citadel, N.B., together disposed of 1,635 copies of the Christmas War Cry, as well as giving valuable service at the Christmas Cheer Kettles. Moncton Citadel, of which Major and Mrs. A. W. Martin are the Corps Officers, this year increased its special War Cry order by 745 copies!



[Courtesy Owen Sound Sun Times] VETERAN HELPER.—Brother H. G. Woodford, of Owen Sound, despite his 76 years, took his stand by the Christmas Cheer Kettle in a manner worthy of one half his age. A faithful Soldier for more than twenty years, this comrade delights to do open-air work

GIFTS FOR ENGLAND

Gifts for the children of Britain were laid at the foot of a large decorated Christmas tree by pupils of Barker Street School in Niagara Falls, Ont. Parents of the pupils also laid gifts during a similar ceremony in the school at night. The gifts, presented to The Salvation Army, were turned over to Major J. Danby, who spoke a few words concerning the work of the Red Shield. The gifts will go to England immediately.

NEWFOUNDLAND NOTES

Brigadier and Mrs. Acton recently conducted the week-end meetings at St. John's Corps. Mrs. Acton spoke in the morning gathering, pointing out significant aspects in connection with the Birth of Christ. In the afternoon, the Brigadier addressed the young people as well as the afternoon meeting and interested all with a novel object lesson. In the night meeting which had a number of unusual arrangements, there were two seekers.

Mrs. Brigadier Acton presided at the Christmas program given by the children of the day school up to the fourth grade. The teachers worked very hard to train the children and the arrival of Santa was heralded with delight.

Brigadier Acton presented a number of diplomas and scholarships during the evening. It was encouraging to note the number of young people who came out with honor grades in their examinations.

Meetings of great blessing have been enjoyed at Bridgeport (Captain and Mrs. Watts, Cadet Keeping). Recently the new day school, replacing the building destroyed by fire, was opened.

Captain George Hickman, of Morton's Harbor, conducted the opening ceremony of this building dedicated to the twofold purpose of divine worship and the education of the young people of The Salvation Army.

In the Holiness meeting, Cadet Whalen brought the message. In the afternoon, Rev. R. Hopkins, B.A., of the United Church, was present and spoke stressing the importance of linking education with religion. Captain Hickman led the Salvation meeting and spoke on the "Sure Foundation."

On Monday evening the sisters of the Corps served tea and realized a goodly sum of money toward the building fund.

On a recent Sunday night God came very near and a mighty outpouring of His Spirit was felt at Harry's Har-

bor (Lieutenant E. Canning). Four seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat, and claimed forgiveness of sin; one of whom had been a backslider for many years. The Corps is growing spiritually, and the comrades are praying and believing for victory.

The "Won by One" Campaign has resulted in much inspiration to the comrades of Chance Cove (Lieutenant Pritchett, Cadet Stead). On the first Sunday of the Campaign, a young man who had never before shown any indication of conviction, came to the Mercy-Seat. The enrolment of a brother who was converted two months ago also took place.

At Phillip's Head (Cadet Necho) a new bass drum was recently given to the Corps and was dedicated for service. This was made possible through the generosity of a number of workmen who were recently employed at this settlement.

Major and Mrs. Eason, of Triton, and their comrades worked hard during the "Won by One" Campaign. Two half-nights of prayer were held, and there were five seekers. Twelve Junior Soldiers were also enrolled.

Major and Mrs. Bramwell Jones and comrades of Grand Falls are rejoicing over the fact that on a recent Sunday there were sixty-five seekers at the Mercy-Seat. The good work continues.

At Change Islands, where Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson are stationed, there were sixteen seekers on Decision Sunday.

Springdale Corps (Adjutant and Mrs. Goulding) reports that during the past few weeks there has been seven seekers.

Alexander Bay (Adjutant and Mrs. Brooks) report four seekers.

Lieutenant Ellsworth, of Seal Cove (who is toiling alone) is glad to report nineteen seekers.



Forever With the Lord
Salvation Warriors Lay Down
Their Earthly Arms

SISTER MRS. J. MATTHEWS

Grand Bank, Nfld.
Sister Mrs. Jacob Matthews, a Soldier of Grand Bank, Nfld., was promoted to Glory after five years' illness. She maintained to the end her implicit trust in her Saviour. This comrade was an active Soldier in the Corps for many years, and her loss will be keenly felt. The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major J. Pike.

SISTER MRS. BARTHOLOMEW

Cranbrook, B.C.
The Corps at Cranbrook, B.C., lost an enthusiastic Soldier in the promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. E. Bartholomew, after a brief illness at the age of eighty-two. This comrade was a faithful attendant at meetings, and was especially interested in the Home League.

BROTHER R. CRANN

Famish Cove, Nfld.
Another faithful comrade of Famish Cove, Nfld., Richard Crann, was recently promoted to Glory. He was converted when a young man and at the

time of his death could testify to the fact that he had "finished his course" and was ready for his Heavenly Home. The funeral and memorial



Sister Mrs. Skidmore, of Lethbridge, Alta., whose promotion to Glory was reported in last week's issue of The War Cry

services were conducted by Lieutenant A. Pritchett. Tributes expressed by comrades showed the esteem in which the promoted warrior was held.

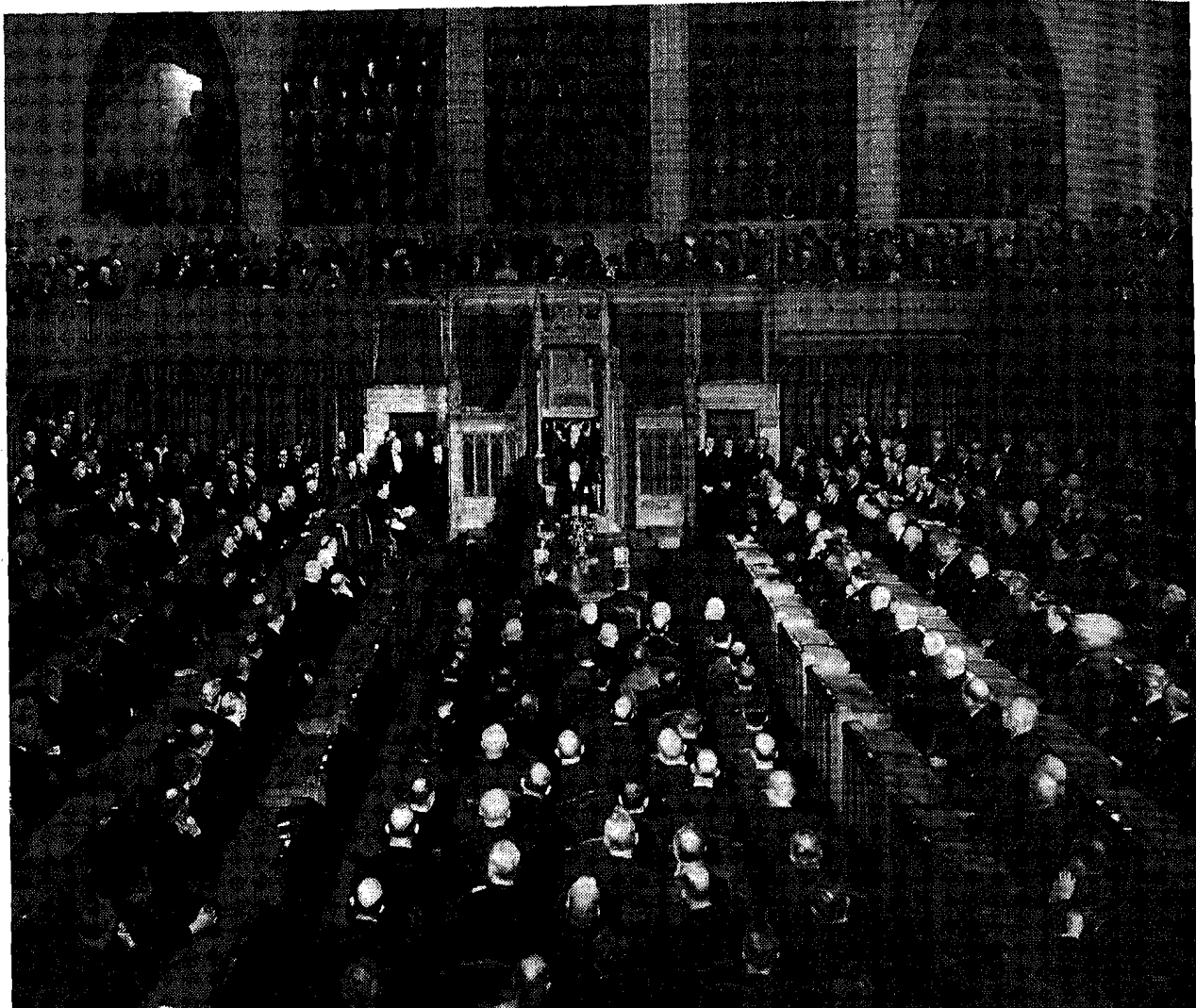
CAMERA VIEWS AND NEWS

Items of
Interest *
Pictorially *
Presented *

CANADIAN
MISSIONARY
OFFICER



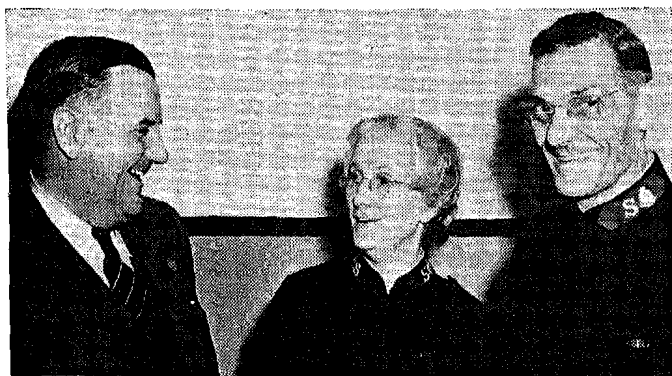
§
§
Captain Hazel Milley who set out for far-off India, and recently arrived at Honolulu. The Salvation Army in the Hawaiian capital cared for a number of missionaries of various denominations unable immediately to reach their destinations



HISTORIC GATHERING.—A view of the floor of the House of Commons at Ottawa on the momentous occasion when Britain's Prime Minister, Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill, delivered a dynamic message. Among the dignitaries directly facing Mr. Churchill is Commissioner B. Orames (whose uniform is discernible in the centre aisle) representing The Salvation Army



JACK TARS enjoy a dinner served in The Army's Red Shield Centre at a Canadian ocean port



COMPARING NOTES.—Assistant Commissioner G. Scott, of Toronto City Welfare Department, chats with Brigadier and Mrs. A. Smith at Sherbourne Street Men's Hostel. A floor of the Hostel is reserved for the accommodation of servicemen on leave, a large number being thus served over the Christmas and New Year's holidays

Below: One of the comfortable bed-rooms in the recently-opened extension of the Canadian Red Shield Centre in London, Eng.



IN THE HEART OF THE BUSH.—Zionists visited lumber men, similar to these, in Canada's north-western festive season, distributing Christmas meetings

